

SEVERE DOUBLE BLOW DEALT THE GERMANS

SIX THOUSAND PRISONERS TAKEN WITH BIG AMMUNITION TRAIN

Kaiser's Troops Continue to Retreat Before the Victorious Allies

MARNE BATTLE COSTLY TO THE GERMANS

French Troops Force the Kaiser's Army of the Center to Retreat All Along the Front, and the French Are in Hot Pursuit—French Between Vitry-le-Francois and Soissons Repulse Violent Attacks by the Germans—Both Armies Handicapped by a Heavy Rain During the Battle—Germans Apparently Demoralized by the Vigorous Assaults of the Allies.

PARIS, SEPT. 12.—While the French are smashing away at the German center, a severe double blow was today struck at the German right wing by the capture of 6,000 prisoners and a five mile ammunition train near Saisson, 60 miles northeast of Paris, according to reports received by military governor Gallieni.

Fifteen guns were also taken on the right flank.

Germans Still Retreating

The Germans are still retreating and are hotly pursued. Around Verdun, Revigny and the forest of Argonne fighting continued with unabated vigor, the Germans trying to maintain themselves against the terrible assaults of the French army.

Fighting in Severe Storm

The main body of the retreating Germans is now in the vicinity of Laon, 75 miles northeast of Paris.

Part of the fighting is in a severe storm of driving rain, severely handicapping both sides.

German Position Changed

The battle line is assuming the shape of the letter "S", the position of the Germans being just the reverse of what it was a week ago.

Costly to the Germans

The Marne engagement was costly to the Germans, who became open targets for the French artillery, while awaiting the construction of pontoon bridges.

It was officially announced at 3:15 this afternoon that on the Allies' left the Germans have retreated north to the line passing through Soissons, Brains, Tismes and the Heights of Rheims.

The pursuers are finding feeble resistance, Germans retreating everywhere, in some places precipitately.

Victory for the Allies

Gallieni states that "the battle of the Marne has turned into a famed English victory. The Germans, finding great difficulty in provisioning are retreating in disorder".

This indicates that the Allies have cut the Germans' line of communication.

All reports are that the German losses are appalling. Heavy German reinforcements are near.

British Cross the Oucq

LONDON, SEPT. 12.—British have crossed the river Oucq, and are rapidly pursuing the enemy.

All the artillery of one German corps was captured by the French.

The enemy is retreating north of Vitry and LeFrancs. Aeroplanes report that the enemy's retreat is rapid.

British Seize City in German Archipelago

(By International News Service.)
London, Sept. 12.—The admiralty announced today that the British Pacific fleet has seized the city of Herberstoez, upon the German island in New Pomerania. This is the largest island of the Bismark archipelago. By this seizure the British gain possession of the archipelago, the islands of which have an area of 18,200 square miles. The German colony there was formed in 1884.
Three members of the British landing party were killed, Lieutenant commander Elwell and two sail-



WOUNDED ENGLISH SOLDIERS ON THEIR WAY HOME FROM FRONT.

These pictures are reproduced from pictures taken ten days ago in France. The upper picture shows a scene on a hospital ship crossing the English channel. The lower picture shows an English trooper, who has been wounded in the fighting, being helped from the Red Cross ambulance to a field hospital, later to be sent back to England for further treatment.

ENTERTAINMENT OF A HIGH ORDER

Lectures, Concerts and Entertainment of the C.A. Committee

BEST PROGRAM EVER GIVEN

The Numbers for the Coming Winter Include Former Governor Hanley, of Indiana; the Pittsburgh Ladies' Orchestra; the Chicago Musical Club and Others.

The Y. M. C. A. lecture, concert and entertainment course to be given in the New opera house has been arranged for the season and committee selecting the course feels that it has the best course the Y. M. C. A. has ever offered the public. The prices for course will be \$2 for adults and \$1 for boys and girls under 16 years of age. Following are the numbers: October 20.—Pittsburgh Ladies' orchestra.

The Pittsburgh Ladies' orchestra was organized by A. D. Liefeld in the spring of 1911, with his long experience as director of the Liefeld orchestra and Pittsburgh School of Music, as well as from the fact that he selected for this new concert orchestra some of the most talented instrumentalists in greater Pittsburgh. They will present a varied program of instrumental and vocal selections, which will contain old time favorites as well as several new and real novelties.

January 25.—Clifton Malloy Co., in "The Test".
Students of drama, as well as those who enjoy clean plays, should be intensely interested in Mr. Malloy's engagement. "The Test" is a modern play on three great subjects: Marriage, Heredity and Astrology.

February 4.—The Potters.
The Potters have been in the business for ten years. They are both artists in the highest sense of the term.

February 18.—The Chicago Musical club, presenting a pleasing program of instrumental music and songs. Six soloists whose art is equally effective in solo and assembly.

HOW RUSSIANS VIEW THE WAR

Realize That It is Not a Conflict For the Empire

CZAR'S SUBJECTS ARE LOYAL

On the Eve of Going to the Front They Sing Hymns and Engage in Religious Exercises—Peasants Transformed Into Brave Soldiers, Ready for Any Sacrifice.

Petrograd (St. Petersburg), Sept. 11.—The following account of how the Russian people, rank and file, view the war, was written today by an Englishman who was in the Russian capital during the days when the great European war was getting under way.

"I was here when the Japanese war was declared," said a little man, who was too excited to keep his thoughts to himself, "but what a difference. Then it was the government who sent us to war. Now we go gladly, eh?"

We were standing on a balcony overlooking the Theatre square, in Moscow. Below us was passing an immense crowd of men and boys, shouting singing and waving flags, while the inscription "Down with Austria!" jerked and swayed above the heads of the bearers. From every street they debouched into the square, some singing their national anthem, others a religious chant, while a few broke into the "Marseillaise," forgetting that they had learnt it—and sung it perhaps—only two or three years ago in revolutionary processions.

COUNTY PRISON DECLARED UNSAFE

Grand Jury Recommends That Repairs be Made at the Jail

BRIDGE PETITIONS REFUSED

Jury Inspect County Buildings and Recommend Improvements at the County Town—Better Ventilating System Needed in the Temple of Justice.

The report of the Grand jury was handed down this morning. They acted upon 42 bills of indictment, 27 of which were found true bills and 15 not true.

The County home was visited and found to be in good, clean condition. They recommended the repainting of the sides and ceiling of the ladies' hospital room, and the repairing of the plastering in the men's dining room, in the middle room upstairs and down, and the beds rooms in the men's department, also the painting of walls and ceiling of the men's lobby; the installation of a proper lighting and heating system in the same; repairing all leaks in the water system, and the construction of a new ice house and creamery.

They visited the jail and thoroughly inspected it and found the same unsafe and recommended same to be repaired according to the letter of the Van Dorn Iron works, the same not more than \$2500.

They thoroughly inspected court house and recommended the installation of an improved and successful system of ventilation, and the refurnishing of the grand jury rooms, the ladies' waiting room, the traverse jury room and sanitary floor covering for those rooms, and also the refurnishing of the walls and ceiling of the ladies' waiting room.

The jury refused the petition for a bridge over the Susquehanna river at Curry Run, because there are two other bridges in that vicinity. They recommended the construction of a bridge over Narrow creek, Sandy Gap, the county commission to pay no more than 50 per cent of the cost thereof.

RUSSIANS DRIVEN BACK ACROSS THE FRONTIER

Berlin Claims a Big Victory Over Czar's Army in East Prussia, With the Enemy in Full Retreat

ADMIT GERMANS RETREATING IN FRANCE

Advices From Petrograd Say That the Russians Are Falling Back to Better Positions—German Army Being Reinforced by Fresh Troops—300,000 of Kaiser's Soldiers Join the Line, Prepared to Give the Russians a Hard Battle.

Germans Out of West Belgium

(By International News Service.)
Antwerp, Sept. 12.—The war office yesterday announced that a general evacuation of western Belgium by the Germans is now in progress. The region of Scheldt, between Ghent and Antwerp, which was the scene of skirmishing in force on Friday and Saturday, has been cleared of German troops. A strong force at Ghent has also been withdrawn, leaving only a small detachment there, and this is being attacked by Belgians.

Fighting continues in progress in the vicinity of the city of Aerschol with the advantage favoring the Belgians.

(By International News Service.)
Berlin, via Amsterdam, Sept. 11.—The Germans gained another notable victory over the Russians in the East. The war office stated yesterday afternoon that the German army after a sharp engagement crushed the left flank of the Russians in Poland, and they are now in retreat.

Retire to New Positions.
Petrograd, Sept. 11.—The Russian forces in East Prussia are retiring to a new offensive position to meet an attack of a large German army that has just arrived from the west.

Several German army corps, heavily supported by artillery are making ready to attack. 200,000 members of the second line are included in the army.

Aviator Tries to Kill the Kaiser

Berlin, via The Hague, Sept. 12.—Belgian-French aviators flew over the German legation at Luxembourg, the capital of the grand-duchy of Luxembourg and dropped bombs in an effort to kill the Kaiser and his general staff meeting there. Four bombs were dropped, but they all missed their mark. Searchlights have been installed to forestall another such attempt.

RAPCHACK MURDER TRIAL WILL LAST ALL DAY

The trial of Mike Rapchack for the killing of George Swigeras, at Morrisdale, last July, is still in progress and it will be necessary to complete the case.
Rapchack and Swigeras, while drunk, engaged in a quarrel on their way home from a dance at Hawk Run, and in some manner Mike caught hold of George's necktie and strangled him to death, knowing nothing of the matter until he sobered up the next morning and found himself lying by George, the latter being dead.

A Baby Boy.
Born, to Mr and Mrs Asbury Lee, Jr., yesterday afternoon, a baby boy.

Turkish Ambassador Is Asked to Explain

(By International News Service.)
Washington, Sept. 12.—At the request of President Wilson Counselor Lansing, acting secretary of state, has requested Turkish Ambassador Rustem Bey to "explain" his utterances recently when he said: "The United States should clean its own hands before mixing in the affairs of Europe."
"This action, a diplomat says, is tantamount to informing Rustem Bey that if he was correctly quoted his government will be asked to recall him."

PROGRESSIVE VOTERS TO MEET MONDAY NIGHT

Gifford Pinchot, Washington state candidate for United States senator, will be in Phillipsburg Tuesday evening next.
All Washington party voters in Clearfield and vicinity are urged to attend a meeting at the Warming party headquarters at the brick building for the purpose of discussing and attending the Phillipsburg meeting.

SUNDAY SCHOOL

Lesson XI.—Third Quarter, For Sept. 13, 1914.

THE INTERNATIONAL SERIES.

Text of the Lesson, Matt. xiv. 1-13. Memory Verses, 1-4—Golden Text, Matt. xiv. 13—Commentary Prepared by Rev. D. M. Stearns.

Notwithstanding all His teaching and His many mighty works, the question of Jesus' life, still remained, "Who hath believed our report?" Many of the chief rulers believed on Him, but others of the Pharisees did not count Him for fear of being put out of the synagogue, for they loved the praise of men more than the praise of God (John xii. 42, 43). After His many works upon the Pharisees He spoke of the Pharisees which would come upon them until His coming again because of their rejection of Him (Matt. xxiii. 33-35).

Instead of admiring the magnificence of the temple, as His disciples desired Him to do, He said that the whole thing would be thrown down and not one stone be left upon another. As He sat upon the Mount of Olives after the temple, Peter and James and John and Andrew asked Him privately of the end of the age, and when these things would be (Matt. xxiv. 1-3; Mark xiii. 1-4; Luke xxi. 1-4). His reply is given in these three chapters and is of greater length than any other recorded answer to a question. Dr. Weston says that to us who live in this age, the coming of Jesus is as visible as the sun. He saw what seemed to be the end of the world, and that the destiny of a nation, as that of an individual, is determined by its relation to Christ.

In every instance of the discourse Jesus seems to retrace Christ's steps. "Take heed that no man deceives you." Wars and rumors of wars will characterize the whole age, but the believer must not be troubled (Matt. xxiv. 6). At the end of the age there shall be a time of trouble such as never was before and never will be again, and immediately after that tribulation shall the Son of Man come in the clouds of heaven, with power and great glory (Matt. xxiv. 21, 26-28). He will find things at His coming as they were in the days of Noah (Matt. xxiv. 37-39).

The lessons of today and next week are found only in Matt. xiv, which chapter consists of three parts—the two virgins, the talents and the judgment of the nations. The middle part of the chapter is the parable of the fig tree, which we have already considered in connection with the parable of the fig tree. Unless we learn to distinguish between the Jew, the Gentile and the church of God (1 Cor. x. 1, 2), we may miss much in the matter of interpretation, but the great thing is to get the heart lesson for ourselves—the message from His heart to our hearts.

He is still, at the time of our lesson, dealing specially with Israel (the Jews) and has only mentioned the church as something yet to be built (Matt. xvi. 18), but wherever we read in the Bible there is a message for the heart of man.

The message for my heart in chapter xiv is that I must let no man deceive me; that I must patiently endure; that I must be watchful, ready, faithful, doing. In the story of the two virgins I learn that lamps are no use without oil, that mine should always be trimmed, filled and burning brightly, never flickering or about to go out, and that I must be ever ready and watchful. From Luke iv. 1 I learn that to have a constant supply of oil, as my great High Priest, not only redeems me, but ever lives for me, still as my King or Lord controls all my life, desiring to work in me to will and to do of His good pleasure. Then shall I know the meaning of "Not by might nor by power, but by My Spirit, saith the Lord of Hosts" (Zech. iv. 6). Then shall I, controlled by the Spirit, make good use of the talents intrusted to me and bear His "Well done, good and faithful servant."

May it be His grace be our happy privilege, dear reader, yours and mine. What a terrible thing it will be to be only promised Him and to hear Him say, "Vainly I say unto you I know you not" (verse 13; compare chapter vii. 21-23). Compare also the wise and foolish of chapter vii. 24-25. What a mercy that the door is not yet shut (verse 10; Luke xiii. 25). What a blessing to be shut in with Him, as Noah was in the ark (Gen. vii. 1-16).

As to the interpretation of the parable, it especially concerns Israel, for the coming of the Son of Man (verse 13) is always the coming of the Lord Jesus Christ in power and glory to judge and to reign, which means His coming with His saints after He shall have received them unto Himself. Both the Vulgate and Syriac translations give the first verse of our lesson thus: "Then shall the kingdom of heaven be likened unto ten virgins, who, taking their lamps, went out to meet the bridegroom and the bride." It is the return of Christ after the marriage of the Lamb and has some special reference to Israel.

If you cannot put your hand on the Syriac translation, get a Roman Catholic Testament, which is a translation of the Vulgate MS., and verify for yourself this translation. If you cannot agree with others as to the interpretation of this or any other passage do not fail to get your own heart message from the Lord.

Office Typewriter Ribbons.—The best of the market was had at the Clearfield Progress office. Any color of ribbon, price 50c. If by mail, remit 60c and ribbons will be forwarded promptly.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

You Live Better Than Kings of Old

By HOLLAND.

ALL the great rulers of the earth from King Solomon to Peter the Great were at a disadvantage compared with the citizens of today. Not one of them had a bathroom with a porcelain tub and modern plumbing in his palace. Not one of them used a safety razor, had an appetizing breakfast food, used a telephone or enjoyed the comforts of an electric light. All these are within the reach of rich and poor today. All are enjoyed by rich and poor. You are better off than Emperor Napoleon, Rameses II. or Louis XIV. You have conveniences they never imagined or dreamed about. Chief among them are the modern newspaper and its advertisements and advertised wares. Are you getting all the good out of life that is possible?

You are not if you neglect to read the advertisements and to buy the articles that are advertised. Comforts, luxuries and necessities are offered to you in great profusion, and the fact that they are advertised proves that the articles are reliable.

MOVIES

ROMANCE OF SEASHORE HAS A HAPPY ENDING

Shown this evening at the opera house.

Edna and Beatrice, two typists, go to the beach for a holiday, each holding the other her bracelet that she will make the better male catch of the day. Beatrice meets a charming young fellow and feels sure that she has won the bet. Edna, however, soon has her efforts rewarded and feels confident she has made the better catch of the day.

Imagine consternation of Beatrice when she finds her hero enacting the role of bell hop at the hotel, and later, that of Edna when she discovers that her Beau Brummel is none other than a waiter in the dining room. Both girls are pretty sure until new quarry appears in the person of a prosperous looking broker. Both exert their charms upon the newcomer. To her great chagrin Beatrice learns that he is a married man.

The broker is astounded, when he recognizes in the waiter his only son, whom he has sent from his door several months previous to earn his own living. He is taken into the paternal bosom and all is well. The broker's son seeks to have his father square him with Edna, which the father gladly does.

Beatrice sees she is thoroughly beaten, and discovering the happy couple upon the beach, slyly slips her forfeited bracelet to Edna.

"A Miner's Romance."

Shown this evening at the opera house.

John Burns, "villain," meets a bear which chases him. Burns falls over a cliff. Bob Jenkin, a young miner, finds the unconscious Burns and carries him to his cabin.

The injured man is cared for by Bob and they become pals. Dave Williams and his daughter, Lucy arrive in the mining town. The girl and Bob begin to write for themselves the first chapter of the old, old story.

Burns meets the girl and at once leaves her. She likes him, but repels his advances. He finds that she cares for Bob. The worm of jealousy eats the heart out of him. Orazz with his love, Burns arranges a gun in the cabin, with a string running from the trigger to the door latch, so that Bob will be shot when he comes in. Fate, however, sends two mice, who gnaw the string. Bob finds the gun and realises the treachery. He fires his revolver.

Burns hears the shot, thinks Bob is dead and hurries to Lucy. With a tale of Bob's hurting himself he drags her away into the hills, determined that she shall be his. Bob has brought the men and the death of Burns ends the picture.

"Universal Ike at the Dance of the Little L. O." is another Universal comedy which will be shown at the opera house this evening.

"Love and Revenge" is a 2-reel Sterling drama that will be shown this evening.

Football Question.—A man charged at the Liverpool (Mag.) police court with fighting, stated that the prosecutor hit him first on the jaw. "Did you hit him first?" asked the stipendiary. "No, sir," was the reply. "If I had hit him first he would have been in the hospital, not in."



HOW FRENCH DISTINGUISH THEIR ENEMIES FROM THEIR ALLIES. Above is part on an illustrated guide distributed to the French troops to aid them in distinguishing the allies from their foes. The men shown above are types of the troops of the enemy. They are (from left to right.) German infantry (dressed in grey); Austrian infantry (greenish gray uniform); Austrian Hussar (coat and pelisse blue, breeches red); Austrian Dragon (Blue coat and Pelisse, red breeches.)

Lingerie Favored for Summer Wear



NIGHT DRESSES designed for summer are made of the lightest and sheest of batiste or nainsook or cross-barred muslin, linen and cotton lawns, and also of wash silks and crepe de chine. The latter and linen lawns seem to be in highest favor at this season. For decoration, well-made French or German val lace, cluny and shadow lace hold sway, with hand embroidery always the most elegant of all. If fine hand embroidery is to be used, linen lawn, crepe de chine, or very fine batiste will make the work worth while. Hand embroidery in simple design and neatly done is the most desirable of all decorations for lingerie. Durable laces in narrow insertions and dainty edges are quite often used with it. But the majority of hand-embroidered garments have no further decoration than flower sprays of embroidery and all edges finished with buttonhole scallops. A gown of batiste is shown in the picture out in the simplest manner possible. A plain kimono pattern does away with armholes or separate sleeves. The round neck and short sleeves are finished with buttonhole scallops, and these are placed, instead of a hem, about the bottom. A flower spray appears on each sleeve and in the front of the garment. Made with much less work and very pretty is the gown shown in the second picture. The yoke and sleeves, in one piece, are made of German val lace insertion finished with edging. The shaping is managed by basing at terminating rows of narrow and wide insertion to a light paper pattern. The lace is brought to a "V" shape in the back. The shoulders are fitted with narrow seams. The insertings are whipped together. The lower edge of the yoke is stitched to a heading embroidery about an inch in width, to which the body of the gown is set on. The sleeve portion and bottom of the gown are finished with a wide edging, and the neck with a narrow cue of corresponding pattern. Ribbon run through the heading adjusts this pretty empire pattern to the figure. In nightgowns and in other lingerie of the best designs the makers strive for clear of much elaboration. Ribbons form a highly important decorative feature, and special designs in bows and rosettes are made to be adjusted when required.

Vivid Shades for Girls. Bright colors in linen, crepe and cottons are much worn by children beyond the baby age of white. These are usually worn with black belts or girdles, and are relieved by collars or gumples of fine white embroidery. The linens are too heavy for garters, but in sheer fabrics shirtings, platings and gathered ruffles are usual. Such colors as terra cotta, grass green and vivid yellows are worn by young girls of all ages.

Sharpen the Appetite. Jokeleigh (visiting Subbuteo)—"And you have a grindstone, too. Will it put an edge on a dull appetite?" Subbuteo—"Certainly! If you turn the handle long enough."

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF



LEVEL HEADED AMERICAN AMBASSADOR BIDDING FRIENDS GOODBYE. This photograph, one of the few in it have been recently passed on to the German Ambassador Gerard bidding friends who are leaving Berlin, goodbye.

- Brady, Luthersburg precinct—J. H. Edinger.
- Brady, Troutville precinct—A. Black.
- Burnside township, East Ridge—W. J. Westover.
- Burnside township, New Washington—Russell Rorobough.
- Burnside township, Patchinville—F. E. Crossman.
- Chest township—J. C. Cross.
- Covington township—Celest Veriot.
- Cooper, Kylertown precinct—H. G. Jones.
- Cooper, Peale precinct—Brown.
- Cooper, Cooper precinct—Andrew Brown.
- Cooper, Winburne precinct—Chas. Johnson.
- Decatur, Centre precinct—Robert Patterson.
- Decatur, Graham precinct—John Fenton.
- Decatur, Gearhartville precinct—Obadiah Long.
- Decatur, Kephart precinct—William Krouse.
- Ferguson township—E. E. Owens.
- Girard township—William Kiplwood.
- Goshen township—Warren Lingle.
- Graham, Centre Hill precinct—The Beveridge.
- Graham, Graham precinct—J. G. Maines.
- Greenwood township—David Patterson.
- Gulich, Ginter precinct—Ed. Petteyson.
- Gulich, Janesville precinct—John Harrington.
- Houston, Houston precinct—Brad Overton.
- Houston, Tyler precinct—Joe Morhouse.
- Jordan township—Chas. Sawyer.
- Karthus, Cataract precinct—J. W. Reese.
- Karthus, Karthus precinct—J. W. Reese.
- Knox, Boardman precinct—The French.
- Knox, Carnwath precinct—John M. Fleck.
- Knox, New Millport precinct—David Yeom.
- Lawrence, Clearfield precinct—Thomas Hemphill.
- Lawrence, Glen Richey precinct—Jas. Norman.
- Lawrence, Hillsdale precinct—C. G. Morris.
- Morris, Ashcroft precinct—W. E. Johnson.
- Morris, Allport precinct—William Denshar.
- Morris, Morrisdale precinct—John Ball.
- Morris, Munsons precinct—B. W. Williams.
- Penn township—James D. Wall.
- Pike, Curwensville precinct—Chas. Bailey.
- Pike, Olanta precinct—C. P. Rowles.
- Sandy, Falls Creek precinct—J. C. Weaver.
- Sandy, Sabula precinct—Alex Bundy.
- Sandy, Clear Run precinct—Sandy.
- Sandy, Sandy precinct—F. M. Timlin.
- Sandy, Oklahoma precinct—D. P. Christian.
- Union township—Samuel Beers.
- Woodward, Sanborn precinct—D. J. Kline.
- Woodward, Sterling precinct—Samuel Rainsley.
- Woodward, N. Houtzdale precinct—William Bloom.
- Woodward, W. Houtzdale precinct—Joseph R. Partridge.

WASHINGTON PARTY COUNTY COMMITTEE

James Mitchell, member of state committee for Clearfield county.

Standing Committee.

- Brislin borough—John D. Walker.
- Burnside borough—Robert Burns.
- Chester Hill borough—Edgar Chontz.
- Clearfield, 1st ward—Richard Patterson.
- Clearfield, 2nd ward—M.O.A. Sahn.
- Clearfield, 3rd ward—Lewis Shaffer.
- Clearfield, 4th ward—Ross A. Lambert.
- Coalport borough—F. M. Hahn.
- Curwensville, 1st ward—John Hudson.
- Curwensville, 2nd ward—Fred E. McKenzie.
- DuBois, 1st ward—A. O. Logan.
- DuBois, 2nd ward—Chas. Frey.
- DuBois, 3rd ward—John A. Carlson.
- DuBois, 4th ward—Morris Paterson.
- DuBois, 5th ward—Geo. Cyphert.
- Glen Hope borough—Jas Bratton.
- Grantville borough—J. S. Fleming.
- Houtzdale borough—George Gano.
- Jrumba borough—S. K. Ames.
- Lumber City borough—S. C. Kirk.
- Mahaffey borough—E. E. Bennett.
- Newburg borough—W. W. Herd.
- New Washington borough—Wm. Estricker.
- Osceola borough—G. W. Mattern.
- Rumey borough—G. P. Allgood.
- Troutville borough—M. R. Lindsey.
- Wallacetown borough—R. W. France.
- Westover borough—J. B. McKee.
- Beccaria, Blain City precinct—J. A. Adorn.
- Beccaria, Beccaria precinct—Duncan Somerville.
- Beccaria, Irvona precinct—J. H. Beachey.
- Beccaria, Utahville precinct—Jas. Cowen.
- Bell, Southern precinct—Fred Albert.
- Bell, Summit precinct—W. B. Stephenson.
- Bigler township—James H. Minds.
- Bloom township—Frank Fetzer.
- Boggs, Stoneville precinct—George Stover.
- Boggs, Blue Ball precinct—C. C. Gearhart.
- Bradford, Jackson precinct—J. G. Maines.
- Bradford, Bigler precinct—T. H. Stevens.
- Bradford, Woodland precinct—J. M. Baker.
- Brady, Helvetia precinct—Norman McGee.

NAR MAPS FOR PROGRESS READERS

Always aids in understanding of European situation

A HANDSOME PIECE OF WORK

With These Maps the Public Can Tell at a Glance the Location of the Chief and Towns Where the Fighting Nations are Struggling for Supremacy—How Maps May be Procured.

In keeping with its determination to give the readers of the Progress the latest and best news of the great European war, the management of this paper has decided to distribute to the public at a nominal cost to the people an official map of the territory in which the big armies of the warring powers are fighting. With the aid of this map the citizen can trace accurately the movements of the armies and discover the scenes of battles as reported day by day in the news columns of the Progress.

This map is large, is printed in five colors, with the names and locations of the towns and cities, mountains, rivers and other data necessary to a complete understanding of the situation in the war zone. The map was originally made in Europe by the war process, at once expensive and complete, and has been reproduced in this country on copperplate. The type is clear and the places sought by the man who is after information regarding the war are plainly marked. On the back of this map is to be found the latest and most authentic information regarding the nations now engaged in the conflict.

The Progress has been able to procure a number of these maps for distribution to those who wish to have an intelligent conception of the great events which are happening in Europe. To secure one of these maps the reader will cut the coupon from another page of this paper and present it, with ten cents, at the corner of the business office of the Progress and one of the maps will be handed to him. As the number of copies of the map which the Progress was able to get is limited it will be well for those who wish copies to call early.

The maps will be sent by mail either by town or out of town for 10 cents in coin, stamps or money order. They are really the most valuable maps of Europe that are in existence, and will prove a source of profit to those who wish to learn more than they know of the countries across the seas. If you wish to keep posted on the movements of the immense armies in the greatest conflict the world has ever known, get one of these maps at once.

Lansberry Centennial.

The Lansberry centennial, comprising a basket picnic, will be held on the Bixler camp ground on Thursday, September 17, 1914. All persons in any way related to the Lansberry family are cordially invited to come and bring their friends. This includes all the old settlers and their friends. Bring all old relics for exhibition. All N. Y. C. trains will stop at the camp ground. Welcome everybody. 1d 1v. A. C. LANSBERRY

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THE LAST SHOT

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by FREDERICK PALMER

"If you don't mind telling it in public, Stransky, I should like to know your origin," said Lanstron, prepared to be as considerate of an anarchist's private feelings as of anybody's.

Stransky squinted his eyes down the bony bridge of his nose and grinned sardonically.

"That won't take long," he answered. "My father, so far as I could identify him, died in jail and my mother of drink."

"That was hardly to the purple!" observed Lanstron thoughtfully.

"No, to the red!" answered Stransky sardonically.

"I mean that it was hardly inclined to make you take a roseate view of life as a beautiful thing in a well-ordered world where favors of fortune are evenly distributed," continued Lanstron.

"Rather to make me rejoice in the hope of a new order of things—the recreation of society!" Stransky uttered the sentiment with the triumphant pride of a pupil who knows his text-book thoroughly.

By this time the colonel commanding the regiment, who had noticed the excitement from a distance, appeared, forcing a gap for his passage through the crowd with sharp words. He, too, recognized Lanstron. After they had shaken hands, the colonel scowled as he heard the situation explained, with the old sergeant, still holding fast to Stransky's collar, a capable and insistent witness for the prosecution; while Stransky, the fire in his eyes dying to coals, stared straight ahead.

"It is only a suggestion, of course," said Lanstron, speaking quite as a spectator to avoid the least indication



A Speck in the Blue Fur Away. of interference with the colonel's authority. "But it seems possible that Stransky has clothed his wrongs in a garb that could never set well on his nature if he tried to wear it in practice. He is really an individualist. Enraged, he would fight well. I should like nothing better than a force of Stransky's if I had to defend a redoubt in a last stand."

"Yes, he might fight." The colonel looked hard at Stransky's rigid profile, with its tight lips and chin as firm as if cut out of stone. "You never know who will fight in the pinch, they say. But that's speculation. It's the example that I have to deal with."

"He is not of the middling, plotting type. He spoke his mind openly," suggested Lanstron. "If you give him the limit of the law, why, he becomes a martyr to persecution. I should say that his remarks might pass for barracks-room gossiping."

"Very well," said the colonel, taking the shortest way out of the difficulty. "We will excuse the first offense."

"Yes, sir!" said the sergeant mechanically as he released his grip of the offender. "We had two anarchists in my company in Africa," he observed in loyal agreement with orders. "They fought like devils. The only trouble was to keep them from shooting innocent natives for sport."

Stransky's collar was still crumpled on the nape of his neck. He remained stock-still, staring down the bridge of his nose. For a full minute he did not vouchsafe so much as a glance upward over the change in his fortunes. Then he looked around at Lanstron glowering.

"I know who you are!" he said. "You were born in the purple. You have had education, opportunity, position—everything that you and your kind want to keep for your kind. You are smarter than the others. You would hang a man with spider webs instead of hemp. But I won't fight for you! No, I won't!"

He threw back his head with a determination in his defiance so intense that it had a certain kind of dignity that freed it of theatrical affectation.

"Yes, I was fortunate; but perhaps nature was not altogether unkind to you," said Lanstron. "In Napoleonic times, Stransky, I think you might even have carried a marshal's baton in your knapsack."

"You—what?" A sort of triumph played around Stransky's full lips and his jaw shot out challengingly. "No, never against my comrades on the other side of the border!" he concluded, his defiant stare returning.

Now the colonel gave the order to fall in; the bugle sounded and the centipede's legs began to assemble on the road. But Stransky remained a statue, his rifle untouched on the sward. He seemed of a mind to let the regiment go on without him.

"Stransky, fall in!" called the sergeant.

Still Stransky did not move. A comrade picked up the rifle and fairly thrust it into his hands.

"Come on, Bert, and knead dough with the rest of us!" he whispered.

"Come on! Cheer up!" Evidently his comrades liked Stransky.

"No!" roared Stransky, bringing the rifle down on the ground with a heavy blow.

Then impulse broke through the restraint that seemed to characterize the Lanstron of thirty-five. The Lanstron of twenty-five, who had met catastrophe because he was "wool-gathering," asserted himself. He put his hand on Stransky's shoulder. "It was a strong though aim hand that looked as if it had been trained to do the work of two hands in the process of its owner's own transformation. Thus the old sergeant had seen a general remonstrate with a brave veteran who had been guilty of bad conduct in Africa. The old colonel gasped at such a subversion of the dignity of rank. He saw the army going to the devil. But young Dellarme, watching with eager curiosity, was sensible of no familiarity in the act. It all depended on how such a thing was done, he was thinking.

"We all have minutes when we are more or less anarchists," said Lanstron in the human appeal of one man to another. "But we don't want to be judged by one of those minutes. I got a hand mashed up for a mistake that took only a second. Think this over tonight before you act. Then, if you are of the same opinion, go to the colonel and tell him so. Come, why not?"

"All right, sir, you're so decent about it!" grumbled Stransky, taking his place in the ranks.

Hep-hep-hep! The regiment started on its way, with Grandfather Frank keeping at his grandson's side.

"Makes me feel young again, but it's darned solemn beside the Hussars with their horses' blis-jingling. They have certainly changed—officer, hands in their pockets, saying 'If you don't mind' to a man that's insulted the flag! Kicking ain't good enough for that traitor! Ought to hang him, yes, sir, hang and draw him!"

Lanstron watched the marching column for a time.

"Hep-hep-hep! It's the brown of infantry that counts in the end," mused. "I liked that wall-eyed giant. He's all man!"

Then his living glance swept the heavens inquiringly. A speck in the blue, far away in the realm of atmospheric infinity, kept growing in size until it took the form of the wings with which man flies. The plane of the plane down with steady swiftness, till its racing shadow lay large over the landscape for a few seconds before it rose again with beautiful ease and precision.

"Bully for you, Etzel!" Lanstron thought, as he started back to the aeroplane station. "You belong in the corps. We shall not let you return to your regiment for a while. You've a cool head and you'd charge a church tower if that were the orders."

CHAPTER V.

A Sunday Morning Call.

As a boy, Arthur Lanstron had persisted in being an exception to the influences of both heredity and environment. Though his father and both grandfathers were officers who believed theirs to be the true gentleman's profession, he had preferred any kind of mechanical toy to arranging the most gayly painted tin soldiers in formation on the nursery floor; and he would rather read about the wonders of natural history and electricity than the campaigns of Napoleon and Frederick the Great and my Lord Nelson. Left to his own choice, he would miss the parade of the garrison for inspection by an excellency in order to ask questions of a man wiping the oil off his hands with cotton-waste, who was far more entertaining to him than the most spick-and-span ramrod of a sergeant.

Upon being told one day that he was to go to the military school the following autumn, he broke out in open rebellion.

"I don't want to go to the army!" he said.

"Why?" asked his father, thinking that when the boy had to give his reasons he would soon be argued out of the heresy.

"It's drilling a few hours a day, then nothing to do," Arthur replied. "All your work waits on war and you don't know that there will ever be any war. It waits on something nobody wants to happen. Now, if you manufacture something, why, you see wool come out of cloth, steel come out of an automobile. If you build a bridge you see it rising little by little. You're getting your results every day; you see your mistakes and your successes. You're making something, creating something; there's something going on all the while that isn't guesswork. I think that's what I want to say. You won't order me to be a soldier, will you?"

The father, loath to do this, called in the assistance of an able pleader then, Eugene Partow, lately become chief of staff of the Browns; who was an old friend of the Lanstron family. Partow turned the balance on the side of filial affection. He kept watch of the boy, but without favoring him with influence. Young Lanstron, who wanted to see results, had no carnal aims. He realized in practice the truth of Partow's saying that there was nothing he had ever learned but what could be of service to him as an officer.

"Finding enough work to do?" Partow would ask with a chuckle when they met in these days; for he had made Lanstron both chief of intelligence and chief aerostatic officer. Young Colonel Lanstron's was the duty of gaining the secrets of the Gray staff and keeping those of the Brown staff and organizing up-to-the-moment efficiency in the new forces of the air.

He had remarked truly enough that to injury to his left hand served as a better reminder against the folly of wool-gathering than a string, even a red string, tied around his finger. Thanks to skillful surgery, the fingers, incapable of spreading much, yet yet serviceable and had a firm grip of the wheel as he rose from the aeroplane station on the Sunday morning after Maria's return home for a visit to La Tir.

He knew the pattern weaving under his feet as one knows that of his own room from an overlooking window. Every detail of the staff map, ravines, roads, buildings, battery positions, was etched together in the flowing reality of actual vision. No white posts were necessary to tell him where the boundary between the two nations lay, the line was drawn in his brain.

Now that Lanstron was the organizer of the aviation corps his own flights were rare. Mostly they were made to La Tir. His visits to Maria were his holidays. All the time that she was absent on her journey around the world they had corresponded. Her letters, so revealing of herself and her peculiar angles of observation, formed a bundle sacredly preserved. Her mother's joking reference about her girlish resolution not to marry a soldier often recurred to him. There, he sometimes thought, was the real obstacle to his great desire.

When he alighted from the plane he thrust his left hand into his blouse pocket. He always carried it there, as if it were literally sewn in place. In moments of emotion the scarred nerves would twitch as the telltale of his sensitiveness; and this was something he would conceal from others no matter how conscious he was of it himself. He found the Galland veranda deserted. In response to his ring a maid came to the open door. Her face was sad, with a beauty that had prematurely faded. But it lighted pleasantly in recognition. Her hair was thick and tawny, lying low over the brow; her eyes were a softly luminous brown and her full lips sensitive and yielding. Lanstron, an intimate of the Galland household, knew her story well and the part that Maria had played in it.

Some four years previously, when a baby was in prospect for Minna, who wore no wedding ring, Mrs. Galland had been inclined to send the maid to an institution, "where they will take good care of her, my dear. That's what such institutions are for. It is quite scandalous for her and for us—never happened in our family before!"

Marta arched her eyebrows. "We don't know!" she exclaimed softly.

"How can you think such a thing, let alone saying it—you, a Galland!" her mother gasped in indignation.

"That is, if we go far back," said Marta. "At all events, we have no precedent, so let's establish one by keeping her."

"But for her own sake! She will have to live with her shame!" Mrs. Galland objected. "Let her begin afresh in the city. We shall give her a good recommendation, for she is really an excellent servant. Yes, she will readily find a place among strangers."

"Still, she doesn't want to go, and it would be cruel to send her away."

"Cruel! Why, Marta, do you think I would be cruel? Oh, very well, then we will let her stay!"

Both are away at church. Mrs. Galland ought to be here any minute, but Mrs. Galland will be later because of her children's class," said Minna. "Will you wait on the veranda?"

He was saying that he would stroll in the garden when childish footsteps were heard in the hall, and after a curly head had nestled against the mother's skirts its owner, reminded of the importance of manners in the world where the stork had left her, made a courtesy. Lanstron shook a small hand which must have lately been on intimate terms with sugar or jam.

"How do you do, flying soldier man?" chirruped Charlissa Eileen. It was evident that she held Lanstron in high favor.

"Let me hear you say your name," said Lanstron.

Charlissa Eileen was triumphant. She had been waiting for days with the revelation when he should make that old request. Now she enunciated it with every vowel and consonant correctly and primly uttered; indeed, she repeated it four or five times in proof of complete mastery.

"A pretty name. I've often wondered how you came to give it to her," said Lanstron to Minna.

"You do like it!" exclaimed Minna with girlish eagerness. "I gave her the most beautiful name I could think of because"—she laid her hand caressingly on the child's head and a Madonna-like radiance stole into her face—"because she might at least have a beautiful name when—the dull blaze of a recollection now burning in her eyes—"when there wasn't much prospect of many beautiful things coming into her life; though I know, of course, that the world thinks she ought to be called Maggie."

Proceeding leisurely along the main path of the first terrace, Lanstron followed it past the rear of the house to the old tower. Long ago the moat that surrounded the castle had been filled in. The green of rows of grape vines lay against the background of a mat of ivy on the ancient stone walls, which had been cut away from the loopholes set with window glass. The door was open, showing a room that had been closed in by a ceiling of boards from the walls to the circular stairway that ran aloft from the dungeons. On the floor of flags were cheap rugs. A number of seed and nursery catalogues were piled on a round table covered with a brown cloth.

"Hello!" Lanstron called softly.

"Hello!" he called louder and yet louder.

Receiving no answer, he retraced his steps and seated himself on the second terrace in a secluded spot in the shadow of the first terrace wall, where he could see anyone coming up the main flight of steps from the road. When Marta walked she usually came from town by that way. At length the sound of a slow step from another direction broke on his ear. Some one was approaching along the path that ran at his feet. Around the corner of the wall, in his workman's Sunday clothes of black, but wearing his old straw hat, appeared Feller, the gardener. He paused to examine a rose bush and Lanstron regarded him thoughtfully.

As he turned away he looked up, and a glance of definite and unfaltering recognition was exchanged between the two men. They had the garden to themselves.

"Gustave!" Lanstron exclaimed under his breath.

"Lanny!" exclaimed the gardener, turning over a branch of the rose bush. He seemed unwilling to risk talking openly with Lanstron.

"You look the good workman in his Sunday best to a T!" said Lanstron.

"Being stone-deaf," returned Feller, with a trace of drollery in his voice, "I hear very well—at times. Tell me"—his whisper was quivering with eagerness—"shall we fight? Shall we fight?"

"We are nearer to it than we have ever been in our time," Lanstron replied.

The hat still shaded Feller's face, his stood was unchanged, but the

branch in his hand eBook.

"Honest?" he exclaimed. "Oh, the chance of it! The chance of it!"

"Gustave!" Lanstron's voice, still low, came in a gust of sympathy, and the pocket which concealed his hand gave a nervous twitch as if it held something alive and distinct from his own being. "The trial wears on you! Do you want to go?"

"No!" Feller shot back irritably. "No!" he repeated resolutely. "I don't want to go! I mean to be game—I—"

He shifted his gaze from the bush which he still pretended to examine and suddenly broke off with: "Miss Galland is coming!"

Lanstron started toward the steps that Marta was ascending. She moved leisurely, yet with a certain springy energy that suggested that she might have come on the run without being out of breath or seeming to have made an effort.

"Hello, stranger!" she called as she saw him, and quickened her pace.

"Hello, pedagogue!" he responded. As they shook hands they swung their arms back and forth like a pair of romping children for a moment.

"We had a grand session of the school this morning, the largest class ever!" she said. "And the points we scored off you soldiers! You'll find disarmament already in progress when you return to headquarters. We're irresistible, or at least," she added, with a flash of intensity, "we're going to be some day."

"So you put on your war-paint!"

"It must be the pollen from the hydrangeas!" She flicked her handkerchief from her belt and passed it to him. "Show that you know how to be useful!"

He performed the task with deliberate care.

"Heavens! You even have some on your ear and some on your hair; but I'll leave it on your hair; it's rather becoming. There you are!" he concluded.

"Off my hair, too!"

"Very well. I always obey orders."

"I oughtn't to have asked you to do it at all!" she exclaimed with a sudden change of manner as they started up to the house. "But a habit of friendship, a habit of liking to believe in one's friends, was uppermost. I forgot, I oughtn't even to have shaken hands with you!"

"Marta! What now, Marta?" he asked.

He had known her in reproach, in anger, in laughing mockery, in militant seriousness, but never before like this. The pain and indignation in her eyes came not from the sheer hurt of a wound but from the hurt of its source. It was as if he had learned by the signal of its loss that he had a deeper hold on her than he had realized.

"Yes, I have a bone to pick with you," she said, recovering a grim sort of fellowship. "A big bone! If you're half a friend you'll give me the very marrow of it."

(To be Continued.)

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There is more to this but we would rather you would call and hear it personally.
Don't postpone your visit—come today,
Clearfield Trust Company

Mother's Bread
THE BEST BREAD
CITY BAKERY
NO. 12 THIRD ST.
Clearfield, Penn'a.

FOR SALE
Pickling Cucumbers, Canning Tomatoes, and Cabbage
Call
W. A. COLLINS
H. & C. Phone

NATURAL MEAL
BREAD
Has that
RICH NUTTY FLAVOR
More Appetizing, More Wholesome
More Nutritious
Made by
P. R. SPACKMAN
BAKER
West Side, Clearfield, Pa.

NEW OPERA HOUSE
FEATURING THE BIG UNIVERSAL PROGRAM
5 REELS---TO-NIGHT, SEPT. 12th
AN UP-TO-DATE COMEDY
"THIS IS THE LIFE"
A Miner's Romance - Nestor
"Universal Ike at the Dance of the Little O. P."
"Love and Revenge" - Sterling Reels

Mobilubricant
For Grease Cups, Steering Gears, Differential, Transmission, etc.
Put up in one-pound cans with force feed.
No Dirt. No Trouble. No Waste
Easy to Carry and Nice to Handle
25c per can
Oppo. Witmr Inn

See Our New 1915 Line
Portable Library Lamps
Just Received
Most Beautiful Lamp Ever Displayed in Clearfield
Prices From \$5.75 to \$13.50
Our Repair Department is Complete

Texaco
A High-Grade Automobile Oil
60c
For a One-Gallon Can
This is a special Introductory Price, as the Oil alone sells at 60c in barrel lots
The can is square and has a detachable spout—it is a 25c article, all for 60c.

HARDER'S GUN WORKS
Clearfield, Penn'a.

CLASSIFIED WANTS
Rate—One cent per word each insert. Minimum charge Ten Cents. Positions Wanted Free. No charge was made to persons desiring positions. Phone Your Want-Ads.

FOR SALE—Pony, gentle, good condition. Price reasonable. Call at residence of Judge Singleton Bell.

LOST—Between lower bridge and Dimeling, on Third or Market, three \$10 bills. Liberal reward for return. Call at Progress office.

WANTED—A girl to learn trade. Must be 18 years old. Bring references. Kupfer Glass Works.

WANTED—A girl at the steam laundry.

WANTED—Cooking by the day. Over three years experience in one place. Mrs. Ora Ammerman. Call at 1215 Daisy street, East End.

Market Street Property for Rent. A house on Market street, splendidly located, with modern conveniences, for rent at once. Address the Progress for particulars.

It's pleasing to take—The Daily Progress.

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy
BIG LOAF

JACOBSON'S
Furniture, Rugs,
Stoves and
Household Goods
—AT—
POPULAR
PRICES
—AT—
JACOBSON'S
212 REED STREET

Seven Days in the Week.
No time lost on Sundays or Holidays, but instead interest runs on automatically when money is deposited in our Savings Department.

We'll take the best of care of it after you start to save. But you must make the start and the sooner you start the sooner you can put your money to work where it will work for you.

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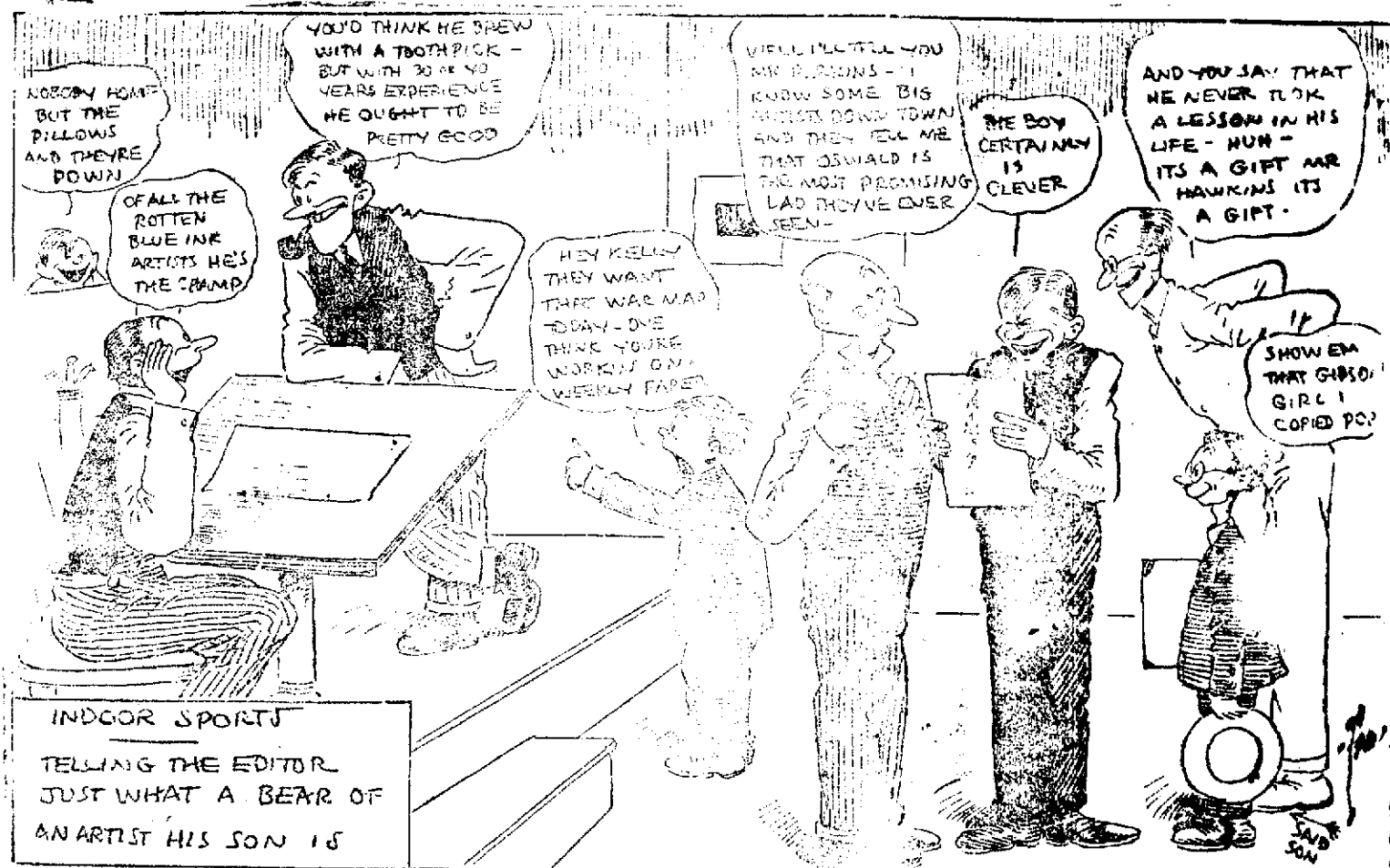
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INDOOR SPORTS

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TELLING THE EDITOR
JUST WHAT A BEAR OF
AN ARTIST HIS SON IS

BY TAD

Monday, the 10th, the party will leave Clearfield county, leaving Phillipsburg at 8 A. M., arriving at Onondaga at 8.45, Housdale, 9.30, Hamby 9.45, Smoke Run 10.00, Madara 10.20, Glen Hope 11.00, Irvona 11.30, Clearport 12.00 to 1.30, will take lunch there. Western 2.15, Lakota 2.45, Mahady 3.15, Curry Run 3.30, Wells Landing 3.45, Lumber City, 4.15, Carversville 4.30, Grampian 5.30, Luthersburg 6.00, ending with a night meeting at DeBois at 8.00 P. M.

It is the hope of the committee that the voters in these communities will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear and see the candidates of the State ticket of the Washington party. They are men whom any one should be proud to support, and their visit to this County should mean a whole lot to the Progressive cause. Remember the time, place and date Wednesday, September 16.

Subscribe for the Progress.

THE NEW DRAYMAN
HARRY HEATON
WILL DO ALL KINDS OF
HAULING
WOOD AND COAL FOR SALE
Call on M. & C. Phone.

Washington State Ticket

United States Senator
Gifford Pinchot, Pike county.
Governor.

William Draper Lewis, Philadelphia.

Lieutenant Governor.

Percy T. Smith, Allegheny county.

Secretary of General Affairs.

Fred E. Lee, Allegheny county.

Governor's Council.

Lee H. Mendenhall, Jefferson county.

Auditor General.

Andrew J. Bingham, Allegheny county.

Attorney General.

Homer Watson, Allegheny county.

Attorney General.

Washington County Ticket

Congressman District.

Guy D. Lingo, Allegheny county.

County Judge District.

Alonso S. Goodrich, Clearfield.

Washington County Ticket

For Representatives.

Earl H. Hines, Allegheny county.

Edward Lingo, Allegheny county.

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IMPORTANT DATES.

Lumberjacks' picnic, Bigler camp grounds, Sept. 17.

Ground breaking, November 4.

Thanksgiving day, Thursday, November 26.

Christmas, Friday, December 25.

September 12, 1914.

Good evening! Spare your sympathy for the dead and wounded; the war is over and take care of themselves.

Don't do it! The name does not need the list of French heroes.

Vicious dogs, like insane people, are not discovered until after they injure somebody.

The chemists of the fly traps should enable every family to have one in the home.

And it would not be out of place for some of the grow up stores in this town to have one or more of these fly traps located in their rooms.

Punkstaway's Ground Hog club had its annual tournament last Wednesday, and the best kind of sausage was served the banquets.

Murder trials have become so common in this county that when one is before the court, they are a guarantee of citizens listen to the testimony.

Those North Second street residents who are improving their properties to keep pace with paving of that thoroughfare are proving themselves progressive.

It is easy for Dr. Brumbaugh to declare that the government would approve of a local option bill if it reached him, when he knows that Senator Penrose will see that no such measure is placed on the governor's desk.

Great Britain says that it would be offended if the United States were to buy German ships to be used in the Arabian commerce, and Great Britain is not a friend in the White House plan the idea.

Local newspapers which add the value of a newspaper to bring out the hunters into Clearfield county through the publication of false reports of game are not working in the interests of the people of this county.

Having been told by the European powers that they are the busy fighting to consider his proposition for peace, President Wilson might turn his attention to the formulation of some plan by which the cold storage people might be put out of business.

THE WAR LORD'S MISTAKE

The Kaiser started this war with the expectation that he would be thundering at the gates of Paris in four days after hostilities began. Four weeks have passed and the Kaiser's troops have not reached Paris; in fact are being prevented from bombarding that city by his opponents with such good success that the prospects are that reinforcements for the allies will arrive in time to drive the Germans out of France.

In the meantime, Russia is winning its way toward Berlin with a vigor which to say the least, must be disconcerting to the Kaiser. The czar's army in Galicia appears to be irresistible, and as he has decided that he will attack Berlin, the Kaiser no doubt feels that he made a mistake in while his hands are busy in the East, he is growing his vast army into France, Belgium the Kaiser owes much of his failure to overcome the French. If

Germany finds herself in serious trouble it may be possible for the United States to persuade her to agree to peace.

EXPENSIVE LUXURIES

The national interstate commerce commission, like our own public service commission, appears to be an expensive luxury. The interstate commerce commission was created, apparently, to give fair positions to men who were known to be friendly to the corporations, and the members of the commission have not disappointed the people whose interests they were expected to care for, as the recent suggestion of the commission—a suggestion which was equal to a command—that the railroad companies increase the passenger rates on their lines.

The increase granted by the commission to railroads for hauling freight will be paid by the consumer. The permission given the railroads to increase the passenger rates will cost the people of this country millions of dollars. The railroads pleaded poverty but no matter how poor the people may be they must pay higher fares to travel over the railroad lines that the shareholders may have larger dividends. The people are helpless when their affairs are consigned to the care of interstate commerce commissions or public service commissions.

BRUMBAUGH THE SILENT.

It is useless for Dr. Lewis, State Chairman Dettich and others to ask Dr. Martin Brumbaugh to tell the voters his true sentiments regarding a workmen's compensation law, a child labor law and a local option law. Dr. Brumbaugh's private views on these issues are as worthless as would be those of a slave on the question of slavery. Dr. Brumbaugh is the candidate of the party which is opposed to all of these beneficial laws, and Dr. Brumbaugh would as soon think of withdrawing from the gubernatorial contest as to think of flouting the will of his master, Senator Penrose.

Dr. Brumbaugh entered the contest with reputation of being a man of excellent character. He may have had views on public questions, but he has kept these views secret since he was ordered by the Penrose machine to fall in with the gang. His character has not been elevated in the opinion of respectable men since he submissively consented to be the candidate of the Penrose machine and undoubtedly agreed to do what the Penrose machine demanded of him, should he be elected. Ambition to become the governor of this commonwealth has destroyed Dr. Brumbaugh's sense of right and justice.

The people of Pennsylvania were fooled into electing an "eminently respectable" citizen to the gubernatorial chair some years ago, and the "eminently respectable" citizen repaid them by joining hands with the Quay machine to the scandal of the state. There is not the least doubt in the minds of those who have read political history that, if elected, Dr. Brumbaugh would act in full accord with the Penrose machine and give the state another unpopular if not scandalous administration.

Progress.

The cave men fought with their knotty lists.

And clubs that were tipped with stone. With heads held high, and with fearless eye.

They guarded their rights alone. They hacked at beasts that were huge and fierce.

That prowled where their stores were piled. And they died at last, and their spirits passed.

While the War God looked—and smiled.

Long ages passed, and the archers came.

With arrows and pliant bows. They crouched in lines 'neath the mountain pines.

And slew as the reaper mows. And all the spears of the armored knights.

Flashed bright as a shining sea. And people died and their spirits cried.

While the War God laughed in glee.

They fight today, and the bullets new. Are shaped like a needle fine. And cannons roar on the ocean shore. While the blood flows red like wine.

The airships flutter against the sun. To shoot at the frightened earth. And birdmen die in the heavy sky. While the War God shouts in mirth.

—Margaret E. Spangster, Jr. in the Christian Herald.

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

East End citizens have petitioned council to abate the nuisance caused by the open sewer known as Stinky run.

A wireless message from New Jersey states that the oyster crop was damaged by the frost last night.

Count Radskowski, who fought in the great European war of 1914, has returned to this county and is working in a coal mine at Tyler.

The enforcement of the curfew ordinance has had a good effect in Clearfield and boys and girls no longer roam the streets of the town at night.

Local contractors state that they have contracts for erecting twenty-two bungalows in Pike township next summer.

The Clearfield Historical society will discuss the proposition to erect a monument to Chief Chinklakamoose the West Side park.

A man claiming to be Harry K. Thaw was in town last night selling stock in a western gold mine, meeting with success.

The Winburne baseball club closed the season yesterday, the pennant winner by a margin of sixteen points. The interstate league cleared \$50,000 this year.

The Chamber of Commerce announces that the Baldwin locomotive works, now in Philadelphia, will be removed to Clearfield in April next.

SIX SMALL SMILES

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is an off year in politics?
Paw—There ain't no such animal, my non—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How He Works.

Is the man who works with his hands or the one who works with his head the harder worker?
Don't ask me. I use a typewriter. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise Old Boston.

The tortuous streets of Boston are vindicated at last.
How so?
It is impossible to speed an automobile on them.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Careless.

Mr. Pester—I dreamed I had uncounted gold.

Mrs. Pester—That's just like you. You never take the trouble to count your change.—Puck.

Preliminary Necessity.

Nichols—Why don't you get a new suit?
Nocoyne—I can't find a new tailor. —Ramey Record.

Same Symptoms.

He (mooney)—Was there ever a

Car Load of Fancy Yellow Freestone PEACHES
Monday, Aug. 31

This will be the first car of peaches to arrive this season. Grown on the Grand old farm.

Perfect fruit, free from blemishes and the bitter taste. Prices moderate.

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

love like ours?
She (matter-of-fact)—Of course I can't judge your case, but with me the symptoms seem about the same as in my other attacks—Smithmill Sentinel.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
FOR SALE—Grapes; 75c bushel. Call H. & C. Phone No. 355.

FOR SALE—Fresh egg chickens. Mrs. A. L. Hess, Fourth and Cherry. 9 12 W.

HUSTLING man or woman under 50. Fraternal insurance. Protected territory. Big money. Write quick. I-L-U. 2470—Covington, Ky.

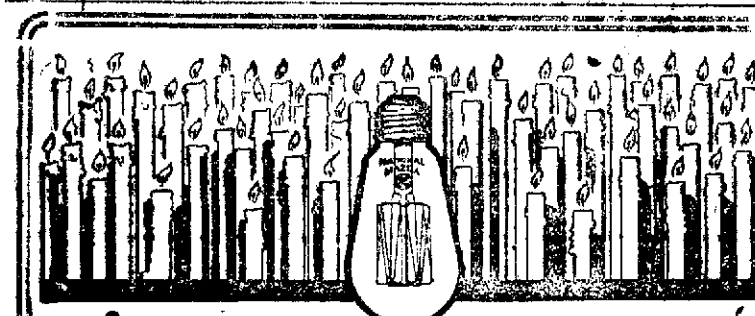
Autos For Hire!
For any Occasion
2 Cars. Prices Reasonable
Lawrence C. Barret
Dime Hotel or
434 Spruce St.



The builder who makes this his headquarters for hardware has the satisfaction of knowing that his reputation for using the best of everything in his construction work will be upheld by what he gets here, as we handle only first-class goods. Prices most reasonable. And for variety and completeness of stock, we lead. A complete line of tools also for every mechanical operation.

Both Phones.

A SQUARE DEAL
WILLIAM E. POWELL
23 SO. SECOND ST.



Cut Your Cost of Candle-power

Look at your lamps—examine the inside carefully. Every looped lamp wastes your money and keeps you from getting the light you ought to have. Replace all the wasteful lamps with thrifty

Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and you will find that they are the most economical and most beautiful of lamps. They are the most economical and most beautiful of lamps. They are the most economical and most beautiful of lamps.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

ORIGINAL ROUTE
WILL BE FOLLOWED

Important Information for Washington Party Voters

FOR NOT'S TOUR OF COUNTY

It Will Begin at Phillipsburg on September 15—A Number of the Towns in Clearfield County Will be Visited and a Big Night Meeting Will be Held in DuBois September 15.

County Chairman, John W. Barratt, of the Washington party, is in receipt of telegram of State Chairman Dettich, asking that Mr. Pinchot demand that the original route decided on by Mr. Byrne and the committee be carried out. There will be a night meeting at Phillipsburg Tuesday evening, September 15. Wednesday

PATRICIAN
Shoe

The Shoe With a Million Friends

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician and Faunce & Spinnery Ladies Shoes, not by the exacting demand of fashionably gownned women of a few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popularity earned, deserved and recognized through their dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable quality, and to their honorable manufacture.

Because of their conforming to modish fashions they long ago became popular; because of their wearing quality they remain popular; that is why they have become known as a "Shoe with a Million Friends".

ROSS & WOODS
CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank
OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the declaration of each dividend, an addition to the Surplus has been made and the practice of thus strengthening the bank is still regularly followed. The results of this policy, noted below, are the best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, . . . \$225,000.00

Saved from Earnings, . . . \$65,000.00

Present Invested Capital, . . . \$1,000,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every Department of Banking are Unsurpassed. We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, . . . \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.

H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.

W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. L. Betts John Dimeling

W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy

A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray

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"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!

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William Draper Lewis, Philadelphia.Lieutenant Governor.
Percy F. Smith, Allegheny county.Secretary of Internal Affairs.
Fred E. Lee, Allegheny county.Comptroller-General.
Lee H. McMillen, Jefferson county.

Arthur J. Roper, Chesterland county.

Assessor H. Watson, Cambria county.

Harry Watson, Mercer county.

Washington District Ticket

Congress—21 District.
Guy B. Saxon, Schuylkill county.Congress—22 District.
Alonzo S. Moulthrop, Clearfield.

Washington County Ticket

For Legislature.
Earl G. Bunch, Lewisburg.Edward Egan, Lawrence town-
ship.

Abner G. Woodward, Curwensville.

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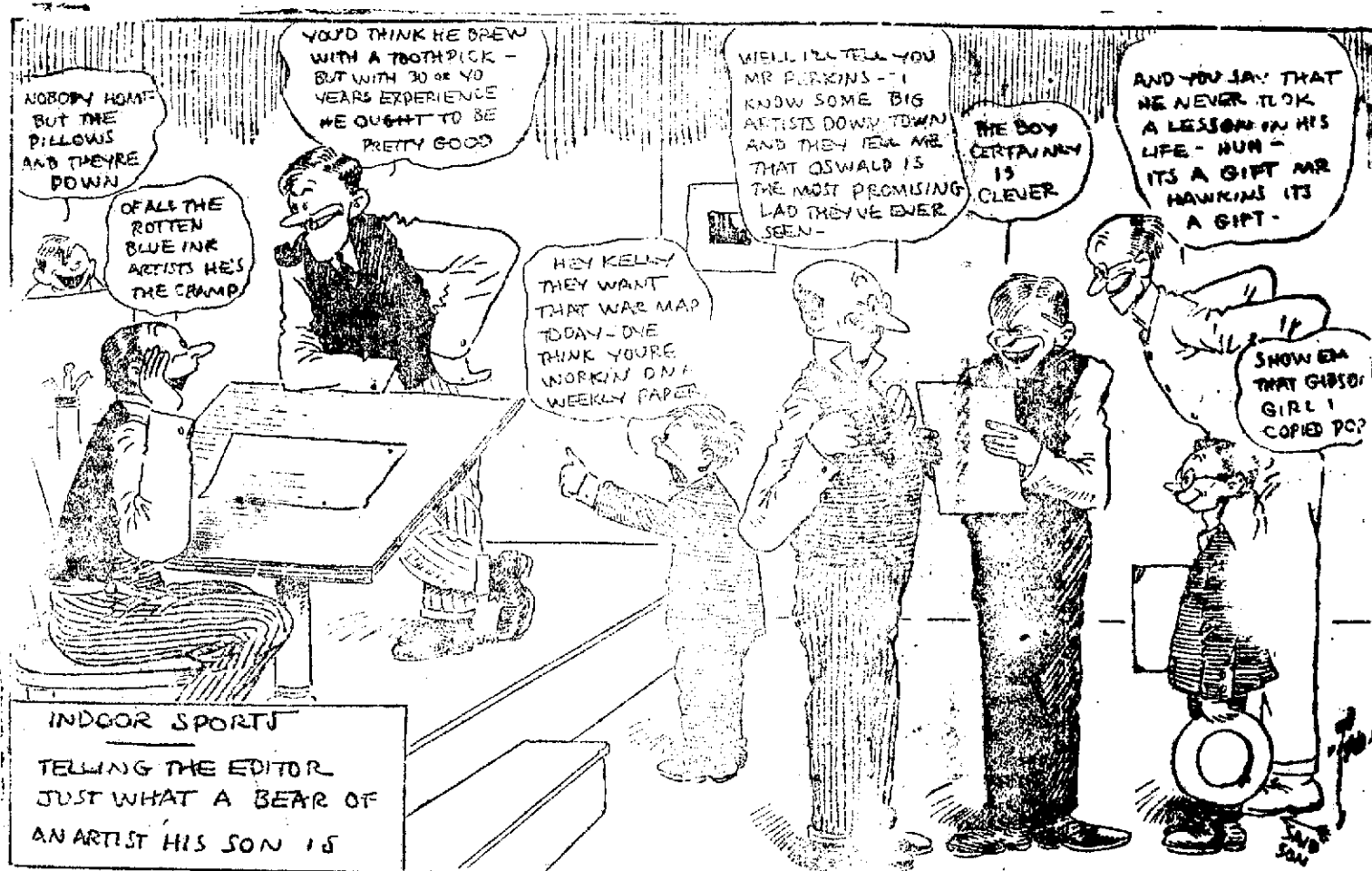
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Is the man who works with his
hands or the one who works with his
head the harder worker?
Don't ask me. I use a typewriter.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise Old Boston.

The tortuous streets of Boston are
vindicated at last.
How so?
It is impossible to speed an auto-
mobile on them. —Seattle Post Intelli-
gencer.

Careless.

Mr. Pester—I dreamed I had un-
counted gold.
Mrs. Pester—That's just like you.
You never take the trouble to count
your change.—Puck.

Preliminary Necessity.
Nichols—Why don't you get a new
suit?
Noeyne—I can't find a new tailor.
—Ramey Record.

Same Symptoms.
He (mooney)—Was there ever a

**Car Load of Fancy
Yellow Freestone
PEACHES
Monday, Aug. 31**

This will be the finest car of
peaches to arrive this season.
Grown on the orchard of P. C.
Surface.

Perfect fruit, free from Black
spots and the bitter taste.
Prices moderate.

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

love like ours?

She (matter-of-fact)—Of course I
can't judge your case, but with me
the symptoms seem about the same as
in my other attacks.—Smithhill Sen-
tinel.

TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
 FOR SALE—Grapes; 75c bushel.
 Call H. & C. Phone No. 355.

FOR SALE—Fresh dill pickles.
 Mrs. A. L. Hess, Fourth and Cherry.
 9 12 1w.

MUSTLING man or woman under
 50. Fraternal insurance. Protected
 territory. Big money. Write quick.
 I-L-U. 2470—Covington, Ky.

Autos For Hire!

For any Occasion

2 Cars. Prices Reasonable

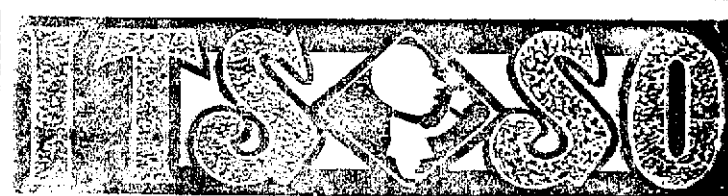
Lawrence C. Barret

Dime Hotel or
434 Spruce St.ORIGINAL ROUTE
WILL BE FOLLOWEDImportant Information for Wash-
ington Party Voters

P. R. NOTY'S TOUR OF COUNTY

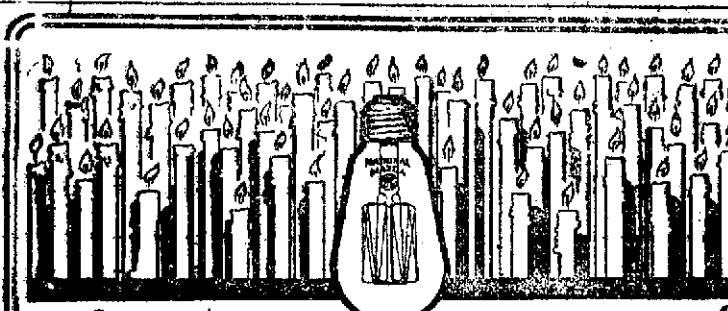
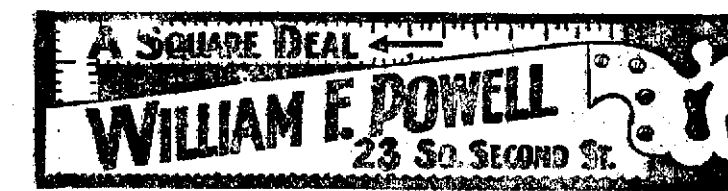
It Will Begin at Philipsburg on Sep-
tember 15—A Number of the Towns
in Clearfield County Will be Visited
and a Big Night Meeting Will be
Held in DuBois September 16.

County Chairman, John W. Barratt
of the Washington party, is in re-
ceipt of telegram of State Chairman
Detrich, announcing that Mr. Pinchot
demands that the original route be
decided on by Mr. Byrne and the com-
mittee be carried out. There will be
a night meeting at Philipsburg Tues-
day evening, September 15. Wed.



The builder who makes this his headquarters for
hardware has the satisfaction of knowing that his
reputation for using the best of everything in his con-
struction work will be upheld by what he gets here,
as we handle only first-class goods. Prices most
reasonable. And for variety and completeness of
stock, we lead. A complete line of tools also for
every mechanical operation.

Both Phones.

Cut Your Cost of
Candle-power

Look at your lamps—examine the inside carefully.
Every looped lamp wastes your money and keeps you
from getting the light you ought to have. Replace
all the wasteful lamps with thrifty

Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and triple your light at no extra cost. They stop the leaks.
Come here, send here, telephone here and let us help you cut
the cost of candle-power with COLONIAL MAZDA LAMPS
AT VERY LOW COST.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

BY TAD

Monday, the 10th, the party will leave
Clearfield county, leaving Philipsburg
at 8 A. M., arriving at Gettysburg
at 8.45, Houtzdale, 9.30, Ramsey 9.50,
Smoke Run 10.00, Madaw 10.30, Gettysburg
11.00, Irwona 11.30, Coopersburg
12.00 to 1.30, will take lunch there.
Westover 2.15, LeJesse 2.45, Mahanoy
3.15, Curry Run 3.35, Wells Landing
3.45, Jamber City 4.15, Curwensville
4.50, Grampian 5.30, Luthersburg 6.00,
ending with a slight meeting at Du-
Bois at 8.00 P. M.

It is the hope of the committee
that the voters in these communities
will avail themselves of this oppor-
tunity to hear and see the candidates
of the state ticket of the Washing-
ton party. They are men whom any
one should be proud to support, and
their visit to this county should mean
a whole lot to the Progressive cause.
Remember the time, place and date
Wednesday, September 16.

Subscribe for the Progress.

THE NEW DRAYMAN
HARRY HEATON
 DEALER IN ALL KINDS OF
HAULING
 WOOD AND COAL FOR SALE
 Call on H. & C. Phone.



Prices
\$3.50
and
\$4.00

The Shoe With a Million Friends

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician
and Fausse & Spinnery Ladies Shoes, not by the ex-
acting demand of fashionably gowned women of a
few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popular-
ity earned, derived and recognized through their
dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable
puality, and to their honorable manufacture.

Because of their conforming to modish fashions
they long ago became popular; because of their wear-
ing quality they remain popular; that is why they
have become known as a "Shoe with a Million
Friends".

ROSS & WOODS

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank
OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the decle-
ration of each dividend, an addition
to the surplus has been made and the
practice of thus strengthening the
bank is still regularly followed.
The results of this policy, noted be-
low, are its own best commentary.

Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00
 Saved from Earnings, - 865,000.00
 Present Invested Capital, - \$1,000,000.00

Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every
Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.
We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, - \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
 H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.
 W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dinsling
 W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy
 A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray
 W. H. Patterson H. S. Whiteman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!



SAFE TO BET ATHLETICS WIN THE WORLD'S SERIES

BY FRANK G. MENKE

(SPECIAL TO THE PROGRESS)

New York, Sept. 12.—Down in Wall street there are some folks who are willing now to bet 3 to 1 that the Athletics win the world series, no matter who their opponents happen to be.

If the Giants oppose the Athletics it seems to us that the long and better have a good chance of collecting. The Athletics, as previously pointed out, seem to have the Giants befuddled. The Giants have been beaten so often by the Athletics that it's become a habit with them to take a beating.

The Athletics outclass the Giants this year in every department of the game. Their pitching staff seems far stronger and more reliable, their catching staff is steady and can hit, their infield so far overshadows the Giants that there's no comparison, and even in the outfield the Philadelphia have a big edge.

Added to all this is the biggest factor in favor of the Athletics—they seem to have the number of the Giants.

But, if the Athletics go against either the Braves, Cards or Cubs there might be a different story to tell when reviewing the result of the 1914 world series. None of the three teams mentioned seem any stronger than the Giants but they would go into battle with a different spirit than the Giants. There wouldn't be that feeling akin to fear, and furthermore, the Athletics who are so familiar with the offensive and defensive tactics of the Giants would be up against a different proposition if they had to face another team.

The Athletics have battled against Mathewson, Marquand, Tammann and Demaree. They know pretty well what each pitcher has in the way of curve and speed. They know that they can hit those twisters and straight ones for homers. They are confident that the pitching of the Giant quartet cannot deceive them.

But if they had to bat against James, Tyler and Rudolph, of the Braves, or the first string pitchers of the Cubs or Cards, it would be a different proposition altogether. They don't know what these pitchers would offer by a pinch. They don't know what each has in his own line. They would have to learn that during the series. They wouldn't have previous knowledge as they would have if the Giants were their foes.

It's the same thing with the Athletic pitchers. They know from past experience just the kind of balls the Giants can hit—and the kind they can't hit. But if they were pitted against another team it would be a different proposition. They would have to "feel out" the batters and during the "feeling out" process they might get bumped for some long bits that would spell disaster for the winning chances of their club.

The Athletics outfielders know pretty well where to play for drives from the Giant sluggers. But they don't know exactly where to play for the batters on the other clubs.

If the Giants do battle the Athletics the 3 to 1 odds seem fair. But if the Athletics have to cross blades with some other National League club the long end better be our opinion, are taking chances that are a bit too long, even though Athletics outclass every one of the four teams that have been fighting it out for the National League pennant.

Beauty to Be Seen in Rain.

It is a great mistake always to know enough to go in when it rains. One may keep one's head and dry by such knowledge, but one misses a world of love.

Baseball

Yesterday's Results

National League.
Chicago-Pittsburgh—Rain.
St. Louis-Philadelphia—Wet grounds.
Philadelphia, 5; Boston, 6.
Pitchers—Rixey and Crutcher.
Brooklyn, 6; New York, 2.
Pitchers—Schmitz and Mathewson.

American League.
New York, 2; Washington, 4.
Pitchers—McHale and Shaw.
Boston, 3; Philadelphia, 8.
Pitchers—Wood and Penneck, (called 9th, darkness).
Detroit, 5; Chicago, 2.
Pitchers—Drauss and Cicotte.

Federal League.
Kansas City-Pittsburg—Cold weather.
Indianapolis-Baltimore—Cold weather.
St. Louis, 6; Brooklyn, 5.
Pitchers—Daveport and Brown.
Chicago, 0; Buffalo, 12.



CHASE MAY LOSE THIS NEW
UNIFORM AT SEASON'S END.

Hal Chase wearing his Buffalo Fed attire.

Buffalo, Sept. 11.—Hal Chase, who has spent the season first sacking for the local Federal league nine, has made anything but a favorable impression on local fans. Chase has not been playing such a wonderful game as to endear him to the base ball loving public and demands are heard on every hand that he be sent to the bench.

She Won't Believe It.

We don't suppose that it will ever be possible to convince a woman that a neat little round hole in the sitting room rug, where a small amount of ignited tobacco happened to fall, merely serves to make the place look homelike.—Ohio State Journal.

COUNTY PRISON DECLARED UNSAFE

(Continued from Page One)

Boggs township, was negatived because of the nearness of the Litz bridge.

The petition for a bridge over Little Anderson creek, in Pike township, was refused because the small amount of traffic would not warrant the cost of a bridge at that point.

That we extend a unanimous vote of thanks to Hon. Singleton Bell, present judge of this court, and District Attorney Walter Welch for their direction in our deliberations, and further do extend a vote of thanks to A. J. Shabaugh or his attendance upon us.

W. F. Weber, foreman.
E. T. Henry, clerk.

ENTERTAINMENT OF A HIGH ORDER

(Continued from Page One)

the Lyceum platform.
April 2.—Hon. J. Frank Hanley, Ex-Governor J. Frank Hanley, of Indiana, is sufficient in announcing this number. His prominence and statesmanship will need no introduction to the people of Clearfield.

DIVORCE

No. 103 September Term 1914.
ORA KERNAN
vs.
ANTHONY KERNAN
The undersigned commissioner, appointed by the court, to take the testimony, reduce same to writing, and report form of decree in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment at his office in the Borough of DuBois, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of Wednesday the 30th day of September 1914, when and where all parties interested, with their witnesses may attend and be heard.
FRANK HUTTON,
Commissioner.
9 9 11-3w.

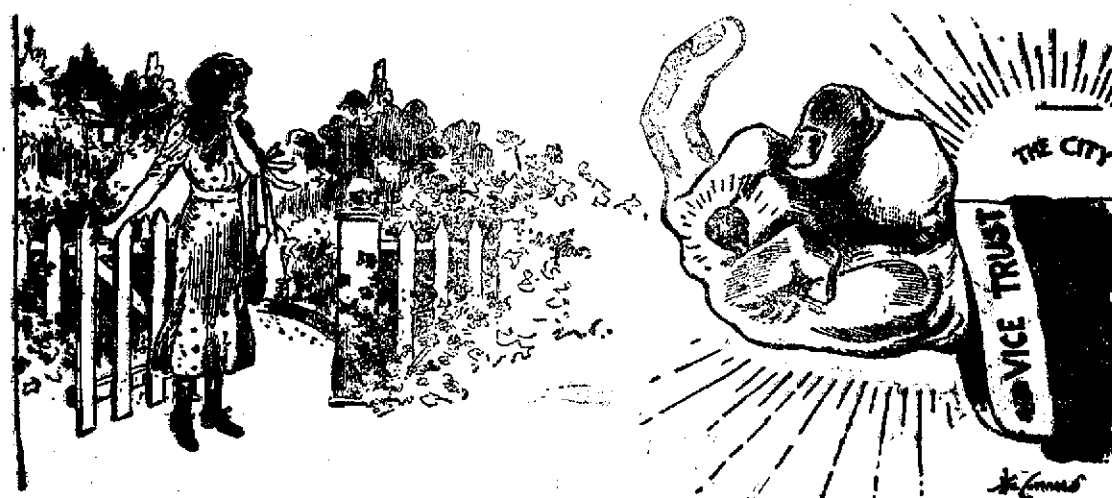


EXPECTS GREAT THINGS FROM HIS MEN AT BALTIMORE

Melvin Sheppard the veteran champion of the I. A. A. C. who has trained the athletes of the Millrose A. C. of New York for today's national track and field meet at Baltimore.

Cooling Wash Stops That Itch

Yes—not in half an hour—not in ten minutes—but in 5 seconds. Just a few drops of this mild, soothing, cooling wash, the D. D. D. Prescription, the famous cure for hives, and the itch is gone. Your burning skin is instantly relieved and you have absolute protection from all summer skin troubles. We can give you a good size trial bottle of the genuine D. D. D. Prescription for only 25 cents. Don't fail to try this famous remedy for any kind of summer skin trouble—we know D. D. D. will give you instant relief.



Read what the Johnstown papers say about "Smashing the Vice Trust" which will show at the opera house on Monday night.

The houses which saw "Smashing the Vice Trust" at the Cambria theater yesterday, and there were three of them were record breaks. Never at a Johnstown theatre did so many people gather to see a special film production; and indications are that today and tomorrow will see thousands of people at the Main street playhouse, where the pictures are so highly recommended by Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and District Attorney Whitman are being shown.

The most sensational film given to the stage, and one, by the way, that has shed a vast amount of influence in the right direction, is "Smashing the Vice Trust," a very frank and timely expose of the vital question of white slavery in American cities. Unlike the majority of the so-called white slave movies

pictures, "Smashing the Vice Trust" has positive value. Based as it is upon actual happenings, disclosed by District Attorney Whitman in his celebrated battle in New York upon the combined vice interests of Manhattan.

In order that the picture might be all the more read, the company that produces it managed to secure District Attorney Whitman himself as one of the characters of this playhouse, and he is shown as the clerk in the district attorney's office directing his famous criminal prosecutions. This is the first time pictures have been taken of him actually at work and they are, perhaps, the most interesting pictures of this popular movie player drama.

"Smashing the Vice Trust" is in six parts, and the story begins at noon with the first scene, the heads of the vice trust are gathered in their office on Broadway, by

the way, of their actual headquarters in a hotel, between Twenty-seventh and Twenty-eighth streets, in Sixth avenue, New York city. They are pressed with demands for victims, and in order to supply them they send Margaret, their principal woman agent, to a small factory city to lure girls in various ways to New York. Other agents of the vice trust are sent to low dance halls, fake fortune teller agencies, dishonest employment bureaus and fake matrimonial concerns—all traps which were disclosed by District Attorney Whitman in his effective expose of vice conditions.

Because of the tremendous demand for seats to see "Smashing the Vice Trust," H. W. Scherrie, managing director of the Cambria theater, announces three performances of this film daily—at 1:30 each afternoon and at 7:15 and 9 sharp every evening.

AMUSEMENTS

Al. Wilson played last evening at the opera house in "When Old New York Was Dutch." The play was well attended and appreciated. The period of the time of the story was the 17th century, when New York city was a mere village controlled by the Dutch. The plot was filled with emotional situations of dramatic story and yet had plenty of humor in it.

The quality of the Dutch and the English men's to the English men's to the setting of the play. The scenery was beautiful in its picture and color. The singing of the German and Dutch comedian was a rare treat to the audience. He rendered the kind of songs that are seldom heard in the minds of his hearers in a way that are felt only Al. H. Wilson could do.



SWEET OF CZAR'S FORCES THROUGH AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA
The first Austrian army is reported to be in a perilous position before the Russian force operating south from Lublin and the Russian operating northward from Lemberg under General Ruzsky.

EXCURSION WATKINS GLEN

Sunday, Sept. 13

This is the last special excursion of the season. Watkins Glen is never more beautiful than at this time of year.

\$200 Round Trip

For details, time of trains and all information, consult local ticket agents.



It Pays to Advertise in The Progress

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation. People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,

S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison. Chicago.

CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

PERSONAL MENTION

September 12, 1914.

Mrs. F. Meyer and two children, of Oskola, are visiting friends in town.

Charles Banger, of DuBois, transacted business in Clearfield yesterday.

E. B. Bisset, Esq., of LeConte Mills transacted business at the court house today.

Miss Josephine Hoyt, one of the Curwensville teachers, spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Lillian Moore returned today from Houdade, where she spent the week with friends.

Miss Sarah and Ethel Summers and Pearl Butler left today to spend Sunday in Altoona.

Miss Florence Clark, of Alpena, Texas, is a guest at the home of John Moore, on Second street.

Miss Lula Curley returned last evening from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where she spent the summer with friends.

Samuel Jones, the efficient nurse at St. Mary's hospital, spent the day with his mother, Mrs. W. S. Jones, at Glen Ridge.

Misses Louise Row and Margaret Wright leave tomorrow for Battle Creek, Michigan, where they will attend school the coming term.

Guy Snyder, superintendent of the Lee coal company, of Clearfield, Kentucky, is visiting his mother, Mrs.

Geo. W. Snyder, on Market street.

Mrs. Jennie McDowell and son Phil returned to their home in Bolivar after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Lynn, of Spruce St.

Miss Edna Daugherty left this morning to spend a few days in Philadelphia and Atlantic City, before taking up her position as a milliner in West Chester.

Russell Underwood and friend, Raymond Harman, of Luthersburg, left this morning on the P. R. R. train for State college, where they expect to enter as students.

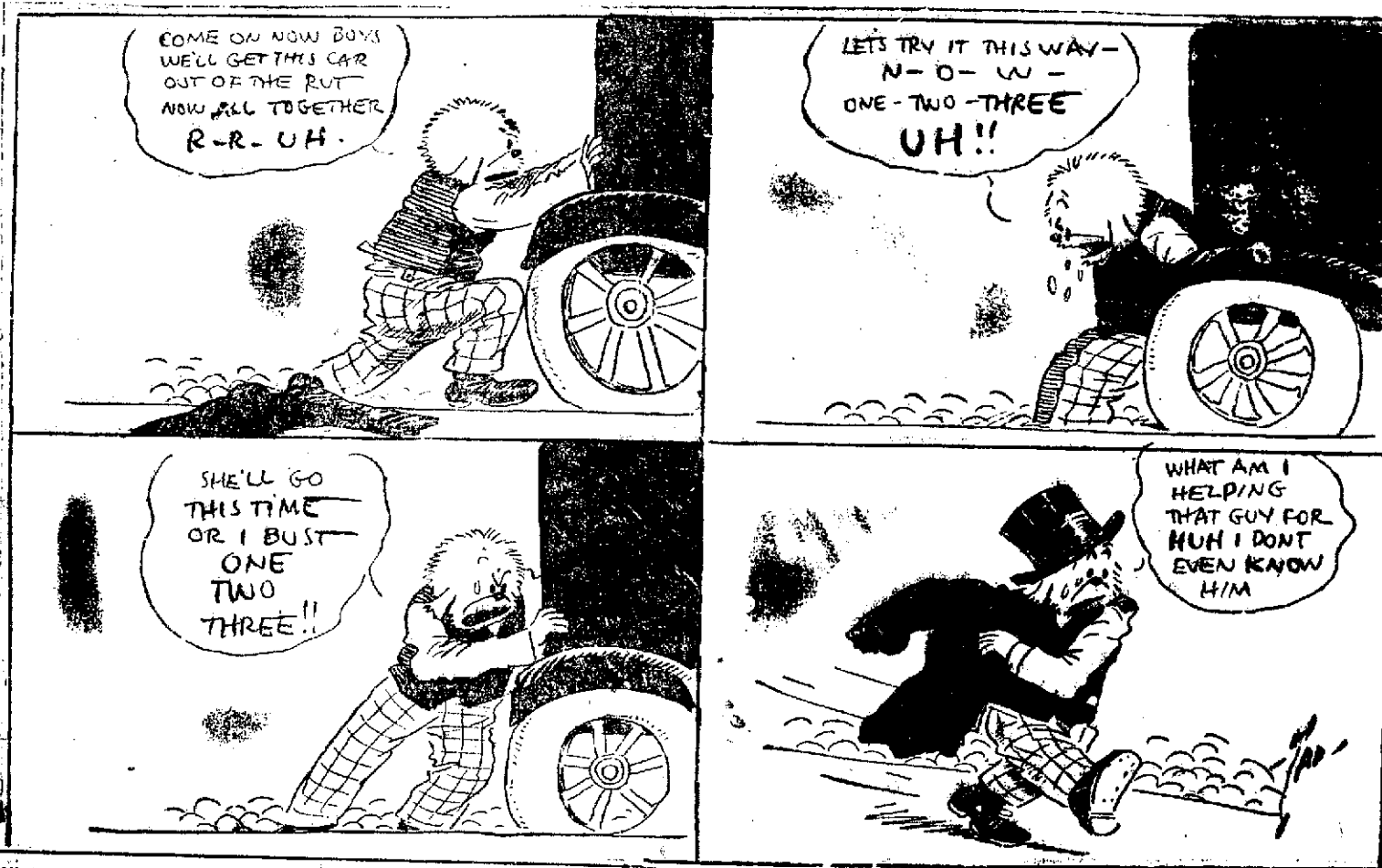
Mr. and Mrs. Everett G. Bishop, of Cumberland, Md., and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Merrell, of Jersey Shore have returned to their homes after visiting several days with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moss, on Nichols street.

Miss Larned Chorpensing will leave this evening for Blairsville, to take up the work of training for Mrs. Monroe's religious entertainment. The first play taught by Miss Chorpensing will be a Cromwell play, similar to the one here last spring.

Judge W. G. Blair, of West Liberty, Morgan county, Kentucky, is visiting at the home of A. W. Lee on Second street. Judge Blair is one of Kentucky's prominent men and will probably be named as a candidate for governor in the next few years.

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

BY TAD



GOLF TO ALTER TIME.

Kenosha, Wis., Will Set Clocks One Hour Ahead For Sport's Sake.

The example of Cleveland in getting the clock ahead one hour to conform to eastern time in order to have one hour more of daylight for workers is to be copied at Kenosha, Wis., because of the interest in golf, which occupies the attention of the leading factory owners.

They have proposed a plan to adopt eastern time to start their factories an hour earlier in the day and close an hour earlier in the afternoon. This would enable the employees and employers to go home at 4 o'clock, and a further shortening of the noon hour to thirty minutes, which is also suggested, would advance the closing time another half hour.

Most Everybody In Town and the Country Around TAKES THIS PAPER

A CAT HAS NINE LIVES

An Advertisement is More Fortunate, as It Has Several Hundred or Several Thousand. In Fact, It Has So Many That It Never Really Dies.

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit averages more than 33% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
321 Lafayette Street
New York

The most brilliant writers in America—the artists whose cartoons and "comics" make the nation laugh—are working exclusively for

Puck
America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Puck—Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-around humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

10 cents a copy
Ask Your Newsdealer

HOW RUSSIANS VIEW THE WAR

(Continued from Page One)

with. They are following their own. It is almost sacred. Come, come, they are all going to the Voronezh gate."

We went down into the square and immediately lost each other in the swirl of people. The whole crowd went bareheaded. An old

off. He caught the offender—boy—by the ear and dragged him to a policeman. "He knocked my hat off," he spluttered. "It should not have been so." The policeman said: "They were singing 'God save the Tsar'—I am no musician, but know what is sacred, thank God."

There is a big shrine in front of the Holy gate, which is one of many gates in the Kremlin walls and this shrine was gleaming with an array of candles by the time we arrived there. The road leading up to it forms a square immediately under the walls, and there, in the

insufficient light of two lamps, stood an enormous crowd waiting for something to happen, something mystic, man, looking on, had his hat knocked the expression of that strange feeling they possessed. The night was heavy with coming rain, and in the dim light the crowd of rough peasants, hushed by the expectation of divine blessing, some shockheaded with legs crossed like 12 century villagers, seemed under the old gateway lit up by gutting candles more likely to be praying for help from their medieval sultan than for the blessing of God in modern warfare. The bishop, too, dug out from the shrine, helped the illusion with the fantastic emblems of his robes. He bade some students fetch out the golden to the Blessed Mother and the arrival of the governor—rosate figure in the old-time robes—began a prayer for the safety of the Russian arms.

On the hard, uneven cobbles they all knelt there while he prayed. Then slowly and quietly they began a chant, and beginning it on their knees, slowly they rose, and on their rising the chant swelled and thundered out till the walls around us back the rich echoes. There are times when that chant might easily sound colorless and monotonous; it hangs for hours on one note, and like all old chants was solemn and restrained; but on that night it was the cry of a simple people, and in its stark simplicity achieved an effect that no chorus in any opera could ever hope to produce. There was an insistence in its very monotony, an appeal that was compelling by reason of its extreme simplicity, that knew none of the bombast and self-indulgence by which so many supplicants hope to obtain mercy. To the Russians war is a very terrible thing, although they welcome it with brave hurrahs. None have forgotten their last encounter, which is still known simply as "The Disaster."

And so the people newly embroiled in a fresh campaign, of one accord met together by the Sacred gate of their Holy Moscow, and with all fervor and singleheartedness besought the blessing of their God upon their aims. The long chant boomed and echoed round the gate, till in the pauses it was hard to tell which was the echo and which the distant thunder. The lights flickered and grew dim, but the deep bass voices rolled out the heavy notes in sonorous earnestness, ending each appeal with a hushed, "O Gospode Gospods"—"O Lord of Lords." Towering in front of me stood a peasant, a blonde, shaggy giant. He looked much as his fathers looked, who labored to build that ancient gate. He wore the old shift-d coat and leggings of straw. The light, which he obscured shone through his hair and turned it into an aureole about his head. When he lifted up his voice everyone took their time from him. Yet he noticed nobody, but stood holding his hat in one hand and his bundle and his staff before him in the other, and gazed for something beyond the

light's, beyond the shrine, and the great gate behind it. At length the bishop blessed us, and the crowd began to move away. The giant took a deep breath and crossed himself. "Now I can rest," he said. Then he looked at me. "They call me Demetri," he said, holding out his hand in friendliness.

There is in Moscow an eating-house below ground, where the peasants go and eat and drink and smoke. When I went the next day I found chiefly soldiers there, looking strangely at each other in their new uniforms. I had hardly sat down when I felt a crash on my shoulder, and turned to see an enormous young fellow, shaven and shorn in brand new khaki, grinning down at me.

"What do you think of me?" he asked, holding himself at attention. "Very fine," I said, from motives of policy.

"I am splendid, eh?" he said. "Splendid," I answered, wishing to rub my shoulder.

"And my boots?" he asked. "Must have cost a fortune."

"Seven rubles," he answered, and finger against his nose. Then he lowered his hand, as though to stroke his beard, and paused agast, for he had no beard.

"Oh," he said, with a choke. "They have taken everything from me—my wife, my home, my beard. I should have fought better in a beard. How

ever what does it matter? It's all for Holy Russia. It will grow again when I return. I shall return. I felt it last night. Do you remember? "What?" I gasped, "they call you

"Why, Dimitri, of course," he said, laughing at my astonishment.

WEST HOARDS MONEY BECAUSE OF WAR HE SAYS
R. S. Lovett, chairman of the Union Pacific railroad, who, on his return from an inspection trip, declared that people throughout the West are locking up their money instead of spending it, owing to the feeling that the United States will suffer as a result of the European war.

Boies Penrose's Record

It Shows He Has Been a Standard Oil Agent, a Servant of Special Privilege and a Foe to the Farmer and the Working Man

- Feb. 20, 1900. He took the confidential report of the United States Industrial Commission which was investigating Standard Oil and secretly sent it to the Standard Oil Company so they could pass on it before it was sent to congress and made public.
- Oct. 19, 1904. Standard Oil gave Penrose a check for \$25,000 and Penrose thanked them for it.
- May 23, 1908. Penrose voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- March 3, 1910. Penrose voted for the financial interests in their attempt to grab special privileges in the postal savings bank system.
- May 16, 1910. Penrose voted for the railroad combine in its attempt to strangle the Interstate Commerce Commission, which was giving a square deal to the people against the railroads.
- Feb. 2, 1911. Penrose voted on every roll call for the ship subsidy bill which was demanded by the steamship combine.
- Feb. 28, 1911. Penrose again voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- March 1, 1911. Penrose voted for Lorimer, the corrupt Illinois boss who was expelled from the senate because the senate found that his election "recks and teems with the evidence of a general scheme of corruption."
- June 12, 1911. Penrose again voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- July 22, 1911. Penrose voted for the Canadian Reciprocity bill which was a free trade bill for farm products, but a high tariff bill on trust products.
- Jan. 31, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the Children's Bureau bill, which was aimed to help children who work.
- March 27, 1912. Penrose voted for Stephenson of Wisconsin, charged with almost unlimited use of funds in an effort to "buy" a seat in the United States senate.
- May 6, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the Workmen's Compensation bill.
- May 31, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the eight hour day for laborers employed by the United States government.
- June 13, 1912. Penrose again voted for Lorimer, when the final vote came to expel the Illinois boss from the United States senate.
- Aug. 9, 1912. Penrose voted to allow the railroad combine to hog the benefits of the Panama Canal.
- Aug. 13, 1912. Penrose voted against allowing the post-office employees to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.
- Aug. 16, 1912. Penrose voted against allowing American coastwise ships free passage through the Panama Canal.
- Aug. 27, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the bill prohibiting corporations from making campaign expenses.
- an. 13, 1913. Penrose voted for Robert W. Archbald, a corrupt Saratoga judge, who had been impeached and dragged from the bench because he was found guilty of using his position as judge for his own profit.
- Feb. 28, 1913. Penrose voted for the liquor interests on the Webb bill which was aimed to prevent shipment of liquor into "dry" territory.
- March 2, 1913. Penrose refused to vote for a bill improving the working conditions of seamen. The steamship combine was against this bill.



WEST HOARDS MONEY BECAUSE OF WAR HE SAYS
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DRINK
MOXIE

Little News Notes From Curwensville

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

On account of heavy rain yesterday only the first High school football team reported at the grounds. After a few minutes signal practice a practice game was played between the High school team and a town team. The High school scored two touchdowns, but failed in the kick. The work of the line men on both sides showed up good. Ted Ake is captain of the H. S. team this year, and C. C. McAninch leads the town team.

Mrs. Anna E. Goertz, who spent the summer in Curwensville, will go to Europe as a Red Cross nurse on the steamship Red Cross. Captain Armstrong Rust has stated that the ship will sail on Monday or Tuesday next.

Mrs. William C. Peters and Miss Edna Peters spent yesterday in Clearfield.

After September 11, 1914, our business must be on a strictly cash basis. We want to be fair with each and every one. We will do as heretofore and will gladly call for and deliver all goods, but must be paid for either at the office or on delivery.

T. J. NORRIS,
The Clothes Cleaner
9 12 1w.

Civil Court Next Week.
The first week of civil court will begin on Monday next.

You Know It.
The man who really practices what he preaches does mighty little preaching.

Ben Bernstein is spending several days in Curwensville.

Blair Burnell, of Grampian, spent yesterday in Curwensville.

Miss Elizabeth Pilkington spent yesterday in Clearfield.

Gifford Pinchot is scheduled to be in Curwensville Wednesday, Sept. 16.

Mrs. Harry G. Gully entertained a number of ladies for afternoon and supper Friday afternoon.

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LOST?

\$696,967,261.00

Before the first guns had thundered forth their message of European strife, America had begun to pay the penalty of fear and uncertainty. In one short week the quotations of 105 leading American securities had shrunk \$696,967,261.00.

But it was not a shrinkage of American making. It was a result of the desire of European security holders to trade their securities for cash. Cash is a handy thing in war times.

War means ordinarily peaceful merchants shooting guns at normally peaceful farm hands; factory operatives busily engaged in sabering machinists; baker boys galloping madly about on horses which ought to be hauling bread.

Business and War have nothing in common. When war stalks abroad Business goes elsewhere, and Money is the been companion of Business.

When Europe sold back to us millions of dollars of securities it was in an effort to obtain money with which to later purchase from us some of the things Europe must have. Europe is an old customer of ours, but she is expecting to buy now more largely than ever before, and her \$300,000,000 income from globe-trotting Americans will probably be missing this coming year.

Meanwhile, Europe has been compelled to shut up her own shop. There are new faces looking at us across our counters and fingering our goods. Europe used to number them among her customers.

Let's straighten up the counters and dust off the shelves. It looks as if business was going to be brisk and we might as well be ready. And if necessary to hire extra help to look after trade, we'd better start looking around for it now.

CORRESPONDENCE

CLOVER HILL.

Kay Bloom, Vern and Ida Caldwell autoed to Odessa on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Peoples, from Curwensville, visited at M. C. Peoples over Sunday.

Jesse Hagan took dinner with his sister, Mrs. Wayne Peoples, last Sunday.

Homer McDowell was confined to his home with tonsillitis a few days. Miss Emma and Kathryn Schickling were shopping in Clearfield last Tuesday.

Mrs. Laella Bloom, Guy Bloom, wife and baby, Amos Read and family, Mr. and Mrs. James and L. E. Speckman and Mrs. Frank Read attended the Read-Dunlap reunion at Curwensville last Wednesday.

Amos Read and wife spent last Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Hummel, in Clearfield.

There was a corn roast at Milton Moore's last Wednesday evening.

Eva, the little daughter of John Hauck, fell and broke her arm last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruth Bradford, from Philadelphia, visited his sister, Mrs. Vern Caldwell a few days.

Mrs. Eva Piper, from Sewickly, visited with her sister, Mrs. Vern Caldwell, a couple of days last week.

Misses Mary and Lottie Hummel spent last week with Miss Runa Read, near Olania.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Long, from Olania, took dinner with Mrs. Laella Bloom and family on Sunday.

Misses Mary and Lottie Hummel from Clearfield, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Irene Hauck.

Misses Edna, Alta and Elma McCracken and Ethel and Martha Glasgow took supper at Clyde McCracken's, Friday evening.

Misses Ethel and Martha Glasgow, from near Kermoor, spent a week with their cousins, the Misses McCracken.

Wm. Lowe, wife and baby, who have been making their home near Pittsburgh for some time returned to Clearfield last Saturday.

Mrs. Vern Caldwell, Richard Couderick, Charles Fall, Edna Piper and Cloyd Hadden attended a picnic at Odessa on Saturday.

W. F. Tate, Mrs. Amos Tate and daughter and Mrs. Furman Tate spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Luella Bloom and family.

Amos Read and wife spent last Monday evening with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McMurray, at Ramsey, who were visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Forsyth, in Clearfield.

N. R. Hummel, who is employed near Troutville, spent last week at home. His cousin, William Hummel accompanied him home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Philhart visited at his home in Troutville a few days.

C. T. Hile and wife, from Curwensville; Mrs. Fred Stockbridge, from near Johnstown; Mrs. N. G. Park, from Washington county, and Mrs. George Gleu from Ashtabula, Ohio, autoed to Maroon last Wednesday and visited their uncle, J. T. Straw, and their aunt, Mrs. Esther Moore.

Mrs. Joe Henry and little son, from East Brady; Mrs. N. C. Park; Mrs. George Glen, and C. T. Hile and wife from Curwensville, took supper with their brother, E. T. Henry, and family at Susquehanna Bridge, last Monday evening.

There was a corn roast and marshmallow toast at H. McCracken's last Friday evening. A very pleasant time was had by all present.

The evening was spent in playing games and music. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Milton Moore, Edna Piper, Cloyd Hadden, Olive and Cloyis Moore, Edna and Cecil Read, Charles, Ruth, Gussie and Francis Mapes, Sarah Neuman, Kay Bloom, Harry Mitchell and Martha and Ethel Glasgow.

WOODLAND

Rev. Spessard and family arrived home from Maryland Saturday evening.

Mrs. Frank Snyder was shopping in Clearfield Friday.

Miss Annie Livergood left Monday evening for Akron, Ohio.

Wm. Graham has purchased the Stewart property, where they have

gone to house keeping.

Misses Mabel Lemich and Ethel Kephart, from Philipsburg, called on friends here last Monday evening.

Miss Lena Kephart, from Harrisburg, was the guest of Mr. John Green during the week.

H. G. Henderson was in Clearfield on Monday.

The boys of our town are making a tennis court on the old ball ground and it will surely be a success as Charley Polkinghorn is general manager.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Swift, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Mauk, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Howland and Mrs. Philipsburg, motored to the Green Woods Sunday.

One of the largest picnics we have had this summer was held in Mineral Springs park Saturday by the O. U. A. M.

Quite a number of our town people attended court this week.

Miss Edna Pullerton has accepted a position in the Walker Bros' store at Bigler.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Livergood were Altoona visitors the first part of the week.

Mrs. James Graffius is ill at her home.

Burton Duffay spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Mr. William McLaren, of New York, was home for a few days this week.

Mrs. S. C. Wilson, president of the Clearfield County Women's Christian Temperance Union, was present at a "Mothers meeting" of our local union Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur E. Brown and daughter, Phyllis, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Brown's parents at DuBois.

A delegation of members of the Odd Fellows lodge of this place attended the special session of the grand lodge, held at Philipsburg, Thursday evening.

Word received here Thursday of the death of Mrs. Alonza White, at Altoona, at an early hour Thursday morning. Mrs. White was well known here, having lived at Center and later at the Junction here in town for many years. The body will be brought here for burial Sunday morning and the service held at the Presbyterian church.

Men's Meeting next Sunday will be held in the Presbyterian church at 2:30 P. M. Frank Davis will have charge.

Reuben Neff, of Hastings, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. A. A. Jolly on Friday.

The committee which is arranging the service for the Johnson Evangelistic party on Monday evening has selected the Presbyterian church as the place for the meeting, as more people can be accommodated there than in any other building in town.

A Beautiful Sentiment.

A number of ladies viewed the unfolding of a beautiful night blooming cereus at the home of Mrs. J. M. Woolridge, in Woodland, on Thursday evening. It is said the early morning closing of that beautiful flower is indicative of the closing out of some beautiful young lives that we have known.

His Condition Serious.

The condition of former Deputy Prothonotary George McGill is very critical, and it is feared that he cannot long survive. Mr. McGill served many years in the prothonotary's office and was one of the most efficient and obliging officials that was ever in that office.

Real Estate Transfers.

Joseph Withrow to B. V. Somerville, land in Knox. \$1000.

F. J. Leigey to Geo. W. Reese, land in Covington. \$102.

Michael Lacy to Joseph Drnlik, land in Woodward. \$150.

The Fattest Baby.

Emma Louise, the six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clair Emms, won the prize at the baby show on Labor Day for being the fattest baby there. She weighed 18 pounds.

Sunday in the Churches

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Norman J. Mecklen, Pastor.

10.00 Sunday school.

11.00 Morning worship. Sermon, "Building According to the Plan," the second series on "Building the Church."

6.30 Baptist Young People's Union.

7.30 Mr. Kester will preach. Mr. Kester a brother of Secretary Kester of the Y. M. C. A. Come and hear him.

Eleventh Street M. E.

5.45 Brotherhood class.

10.30 Morning worship; theme of sermon, "Jul's Valedictory."

2.00 Sunday school.

6.45 Epworth league, Miss Zoe Frank, leader.

7.30 Evening worship; theme of sermon, "Pleasant God."

Trinity M. E.

Dr. H. R. Bender, pastor.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.45 Morning worship; theme of sermon, "Balm of Gilead."

6.40 Epworth League.

7.30 Sermon by the pastor.

Theme, "Are God's Requirements Unreasonable?"

English Lutheran.

Rev. C. R. Allenbach, pastor.

9.15 Sunday school.

10.30 Morning worship.

Theme, "Phophets."

7.30 Evening services.

Theme, "Secret of Success."

United Brethren.

Rev. J. P. Kelly, pastor.

9.45 Sunday school.

10.00 Preaching and Communion.

6.45 Y. P. C. U.

7.30 Preaching.

West Side M. E.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.30 Morning worship.

6.45 Epworth League.

7.30 Evening service.

Episcopal.

Rev. Joseph Johns, pastor.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.45 Morning prayer.

7.30 Evening prayer.

St. Francis Catholic.

M. A. Ryan, rector.

8.00 Mass.

10.00 Second mass.

7.30 Vespers and benediction.

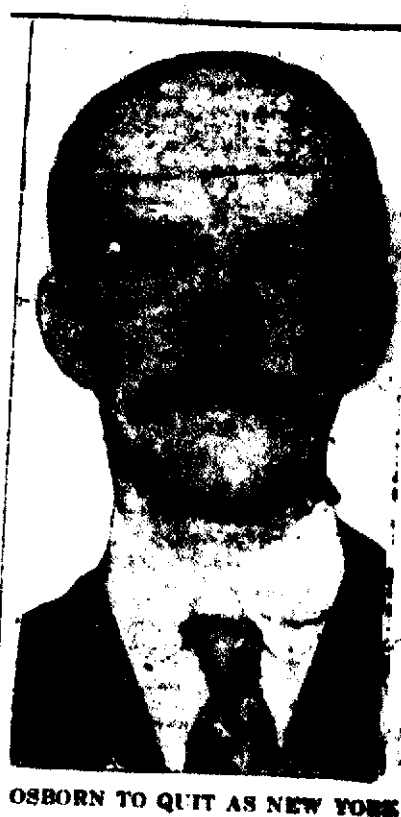
Word of Caution.

Never judge a man by his wife's clothes. She may have an income of her own.



WOUNDED BELGIAN UNDERGOING AN OPERATION.

This photograph shows Father Faustines, of the Joannes de Deo convent operating on the foot of a Belgiansoldier at Maastricht. This is one of the few war photographs that have recently passed the censor.



OSBORN TO QUIT AS NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC STATE CHAIRMAN

William Church Osborn, who has just announced his intention of quitting his office of New York State Democratic chairman after the September primaries.

Marshall STRAWBERRY Plants

A Fine, Large, Early, Long Season, Sweet Berry.

Plants now Ready From Pure Stock, Secured Directly from Rural New Yorker's Hope Farm

A Few Hundred at \$1.00 Per Hundred

H. & C. Phone

BONNY BROOK FARM,

T. L. WALL.

Clearfield, Pa.

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit averages more than 33% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
301 Lafayette Street
New York

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

BIG LOAF FLOUR

Is For Sale by the Following Merchants in Clearfield and Vicinity.

G. N. Ellenberger, Clearfield
Ross & Woods, Clearfield
T. C. Beahan, Clearfield
Richard Cook, Clearfield
McCloskey Bros., Clearfield
C. E. Shirey, Clearfield
Wm. M. Boyce & Son, Clearfield
P. S. Gilliland, Clearfield
S. B. McLaughlin, Clearfield
Fred Norris, Clearfield
Sam Barone, Clearfield
A. P. Schnarrs, Hyde
Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, Curwensville
Harry Teats, Curwensville
W. B. Fox & Son, Curwensville
G. M. Clute, Curwensville
C. E. Hays, Curwensville
T. D. Small & Son, Curwensville
W. A. Hips, Curwensville
Rafferty Bros., Curwensville
Grampian Supply Co., Grampian
W. E. Derrick, Grampian
A. McGrath, Grampian
H. P. Wriglesworth, Grampian
F. M. Hartefeld, Grampian
J. T. Pickles, Woodland
W. D. Walker & Bro., Bigler
Ed. Shaw, Shawville
E. E. Murray, Shawville
Huskel Kunes, Karthaus
E. D. Billott, Frenchville
Q. E. Beausseigneur, Leontes Mills
Graham Bros., Leontes Mills
Chas. S. Voinehet, Coudley
C. P. Rowles, Olania
D. B. Hile, Lumber City
C. A. Stevens, Ansonville
F. B. Johnston, Curry Run
S. E. Stahl, Mahaffey
Wm. J. Seabrook, Westover
Z. T. Phillips, Irvona
Butterbaugh & Son, Cherry Tree

HIS WARNING TO ITALY FAILS TO CONVINCE HER PEOPLE

Prince von Buelow.

Rome, Sept. 11.—Italians in general have failed to be impressed by the solemn warning sent to Italy by Prince von Buelow, the former German chancellor.

Von Buelow predicts Italy's ruin if the Slavs should triumph.

Daily Thought.

A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he has done in the world to his fellowmen; when he dies, people will ask, what property has he left behind him? But the angels will ask, what good deeds has he sent before him?—The Koran.

War Map Coupon

Latest European War Map

Given Away By The Progress

Every reader presenting four coupons and 10 cents to cover promotion expenses.

BY MAIL—In city or outside, for 12c. Stamps, cash or money order. This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914 European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of European Rulers; all statistics and war data—Army, Naval and Aerial strength, Populations, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values.

EXIT LOW SHOES TIME FOR HIGH SHOES



Special For Saturday, September 12

We have just received a shipment of Women's Shoes that we will sell at .98c, regular \$1.50. The latest styles in Fall Shoes for Women from \$1.79 to \$5.00. Men's dress Shoes from \$1.98 to \$5.00. We have special prices in school shoes, now from 98c to \$1.00. With each pair of School Shoes we will give free a bubble.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

Ten Victor Records which should be in every home

It is only natural that among the 4000 records in the Victor catalog, there should be some numbers to stand out prominently because of their superior merit. Here are ten of them:

Trovatore— <i>Al noll mont</i> (Verdi)	(Home to Our Mountains)	Schumann-Haink-Carus	Number	Price
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part I) (List) <td></td> <td></td> <td>83060</td> <td>12 \$4.00</td>			83060	12 \$4.00
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part II) (List) <td></td> <td>Vessalla's Italian Band</td> <td>83252</td> <td>12 1.25</td>		Vessalla's Italian Band	83252	12 1.25
Gems from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Mascanzi)		Vessalla's Italian Band		
Gems from "Pagliacci" (Leoncavallo)		Victor Opera Co.	33343	12 1.25
Just a-Wearyin' for You (Stanton-Jacobs-Bond)		Victor Opera Co.		
The Swallows in English (Bingham-Coven)		Evon Williams	64380	10 1.00
A Little Love, A Little Kiss (Lao Silou)		Alma Gluck	64392	10 1.00
Evening Chimes (Abendglockchen) (Carl Heins)		John McCormack	64343	10 1.00
(Violin-Flute-Harp, with Bells)				
Woodland Echoes (A. P. Wyman)		Napopolitan Trio	17523	10 .75
(Violin-Flute-Harp, with Bells)				
Tannhäuser—Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner)		Napopolitan Trio		
Trovatore—Anoll Chorus (Verdi)		Victor Male Chorus	17593	10 .75
Alola oo (Farewell to Thee) (Hawaii)		Victor Male Chorus		
Love Song (Hawaii)				
Kuu Home (Tenor) (With Hawaiian Quartet)		Hawaiian Quintette	64343	10 .75
Silver Threads Among the Gold (Rexford)		S. M. Kaiawe		
When You and I Were Young, Maggie (Butterfield)		Elsie Baker	17474	10 .75
		C. W. Harrison		

Maybe you have some of them. Be sure to hear the others come in any time.

Maybe you have some of them. Be sure to hear the others—come in any time.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.
E. E. SMITH, MANAGER
CLEARFIELD, PA.

NEW OPERA HOUSE, Monday Night "Smashing the Vice Trust"

The Most Powerful Motion Picture Ever Staged. A Colossal Heart Rending Dramatization in 6 Parts and 700 Scenes of the Startling Disclosures of the White Slave Ring by DISTRICT ATTORNEY WHITMAN, of New York

Endorsed by DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, DR. ANNA SHAW and others

A POWERFUL SOCIAL LESSON
CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES, STARTING AT 7 O'CLOCK
ADULTS 20c. CHILDREN 10c.

GEO. H. LUM,
DUBOIS, PA.
Manufacturer's Agents for Pennsylvania.

NEWSPAPERARCHIVE®

THE LAST SHOT

COPYRIGHT, 1914, by CHARLES SCRIBNER'S SONS
by FREDERICK PALMER

"If you don't mind telling it in public, Stransky, I should like to know your origin," said Lanstron, prepared to be as considerate of an anarchist's private feelings as of anybody's.

Stransky squinted his eyes down the bony bridge of his nose and grinned sardonically.

"That won't take long," he answered. "My father, so far as I could identify him, died in jail and my mother of drink."

"That was hardly to the purple!" observed Lanstron thoughtfully.

"No, to the red!" answered Stransky sardonically.

"I mean that it was hardly inclined to make you take a roseate view of life as a beautiful thing in a well-ordered world where favors of fortune are evenly distributed," continued Lanstron.

"Rather to make me rejoice in the hope of a new order of things—the recreation of society!" Stransky uttered the sentiment with the triumphant pride of a pupil who knows his text-book thoroughly.

By this time the colonel commanding the regiment, who had noticed the excitement from a distance, appeared, forcing a gap for his passage through the crowd with sharp words. He, too, recognized Lanstron. After they had shaken hands, the colonel scowled as he heard the situation explained, with the old sergeant, still holding fast to Stransky's collar, a capable and insistent witness for the prosecution; while Stransky, the fire in his eyes dying to coals, stared straight ahead.

"It is only a suggestion, of course," said Lanstron, speaking quite as a spectator to avoid the least indication

of interference with the colonel's authority. "But it seems possible that Stransky has clothed his wrongs in a garb that could never set well on his nature if he tried to wear it in practice. He is really an individualist. Enraged, he would fight well. I should like nothing better than a force of Stransky's if I had to defend a redoubt in a last stand."

"Yes, he might fight." The colonel looked hard at Stransky's rigid profile, with its tight lips and chin as firm as if cut out of stone. "You never know who will fight in the pinch, they say. But that's speculation. It's the example that I have to deal with."

"He is not of the middling, plotting type. He spoke his mind openly," suggested Lanstron. "If you give him the limit of the law, why, he becomes a martyr to persecution. I should say that his remarks might pass for bar-room gossiping."

"Very well," said the colonel, taking the shortest way out of the difficulty. "We will excuse the first offense."

"Yes, sir!" said the sergeant mechanically as he released his grip of the offender. "We had two anarchists in my company in Africa," he observed in loyal agreement with orders. "They fought like devils. The only trouble was to keep them from shooting innocent natives for sport."

Stransky's collar was still crumpled on the nape of his neck. He remained stock-still, staring down the bridge of his nose. For a full minute he did not vouchsafe so much as a glance upward over the change in his fortunes. Then he looked around at Lanstron glowering.

"I know who you are!" he said. "You were born in the purple. You have had education, opportunity, position—everything that you and your kind want to keep for your kind. You are smarter than the others. You would hang a man with spider webs instead of hemp. But I won't fight for you! No, I won't!"

He threw back his head with a determination in his defiance so intense that it had a certain kind of dignity that freed it of theatrical affectation.

"Yes, I was fortunate; but perhaps nature was not altogether unkind to you," said Lanstron. "In Napoleonic times, Stransky, I think you might even have carried a marshal's baton in your knapsack."

"You—what?" A sort of triumph played around Stransky's full lips and his jaw shot out challengingly. "No, never against my comrades on the other side of the border!" he concluded, his defiant stare returning.

Now the colonel gave the order to fall in; the bugle sounded and the centipede's legs began to assemble on the road. But Stransky remained a statue, his rifle untouched on the sward. He seemed of a mind to let the regiment go on without him.

"Stransky, fall in!" called the sergeant.

Still Stransky did not move. A comrade picked up the rifle and fairly thrust it into his hands.

"Come on, Bert, and knead dough with the rest of us!" he whispered.

"Come on! Cheer up!" Evidently his comrades liked Stransky.

"No!" roared Stransky, bringing the rifle down on the ground with a heavy blow.

Then impulse broke through the restraint that seemed to characterize the Lanstron of thirty-five. The Lanstron of twenty-five, who had met catastrophe because he was "wool-gathering," asserted himself. He put his hand on Stransky's shoulder. "It was a strong though aim hand that looked as if it had been trained to do the work of two hands in the process of its owner's own transformation. Thus the old sergeant had seen a general remonstrate with a brave veteran who had been guilty of bad conduct in Africa. The old colonel gasped at such a subversion of the dignity of rank. He saw the army going to the devil. But young Dellarme, watching with eager curiosity, was sensible of no familiarity in the act. It all depended on how such a thing was done, he was thinking.

"We all have minutes when we are more or less anarchists," said Lanstron in the human appeal of one man to another. "But we don't want to be judged by one of those minutes. I got a hand mashed up for a mistake that took only a second. Think this over tonight before you act. Then, if you are of the same opinion, go to the colonel and tell him so. Come, why not?"

"All right, sir, you're so decent about it!" grumbled Stransky, taking his place in the ranks.

Hep-hep! The regiment started on its way, with Grandfather Frank keeping at his grandson's side.

"Makes me feel young again, but I darned solemn beside the Hussars with their horses' blis-a-jingling. They have certainly changed—officer, hands in their pockets, saying 'If you don't mind' to a man that's insulted the flag! Kicking ain't good enough for that traitor! Ought to hang him, yes, sir, hang and draw him!"

Lanstron watched the marching column for a time.

"Hep-hep! It's the brown of infantry that counts in the end," mused. "I liked that wall-eyed giant. He's all man!"

Then his living glance swept the heavens inquiringly. A speck in the blue, far away in the realm of atmospheric infinity, kept growing in size until it took the form of the wings with which man flies. The plane of plained down with steady swiftness, till its racing shadow lay large over the landscape for a few seconds before it rose again with beautiful ease and precision.

"Bully for you, Etzel!" Lanstron thought, as he started back to the aeroplane station. "You belong in the corps. We shall not let you return to your regiment for a while. You've a cool head and you'd charge a church tower if that were the orders."

CHAPTER V.

A Sunday Morning Call.

As a boy, Arthur Lanstron had persisted in being an exception to the influences of both heredity and environment. Though his father and both grandfathers were officers who believed theirs to be the true gentleman's profession, he had preferred any kind of mechanical toy to arranging the most gayly painted tin soldiers in formation on the nursery floor; and he would rather read about the wonders of natural history and electricity than the campaigns of Napoleon and Frederick the Great and my Lord Nelson. Left to his own choice, he would miss the parade of the garrison for inspection by an excellency in order to ask questions of a man wiping the oil off his hands with cotton-waste, who was far more entertaining to him than the most spick-and-span ramrod of a sergeant.

Upon being told one day that he was to go to the military school the follow-

ing autumn, he broke out in open rebellion.

"I don't want to go to the army!" he said.

"Why?" asked his father, thinking that when the boy had to give his reasons he would soon be argued out of the heresy.

"It's drilling a few hours a day, then nothing to do," Arthur replied. "All your work waits on war and you don't know that there will ever be any war. It waits on something nobody wants to happen. Now, if you manufacture something, why, you see wool come out of cloth, steel come out of an automobile. If you build a bridge you see it rising little by little. You're getting your results every day; you see your mistakes and your successes. You're making something, creating something; there's something going on all the while that isn't guesswork. I think that's what I want to say. You won't order me to be a soldier, will you?"

"The father, loath to do this, called in the assistance of an able pleader then, Eugene Partow, lately become chief of staff of the Browns; who was an old friend of the Lanstron family. Partow turned the balance on the side of filial affection. He kept watch of the boy, but without favoring him with influence. Young Lanstron, who wanted to see results, had no carnal aims. He realized in practice the truth of Partow's saying that there was nothing he had ever learned but what could be of service to him as an officer.

"Finding enough work to do?" Partow would ask with a chuckle when they met in these days; for he had made Lanstron both chief of intelligence and chief aerostatic officer. Young Colonel Lanstron's was the duty of gaining the secrets of the Gray staff and keeping those of the Brown staff and organizing up-to-the-moment efficiency in the new forces of the air.

He had remarked truly enough that to injury to his left hand served as a better reminder against the folly of wool-gathering than a string, even a red string, tied around his finger. Thanks to skillful surgery, the fingers, incapable of spreading much, yet yet serviceable and had a firm grip of the wheel as he rose from the aeroplane station on the Sunday morning after Maria's return home for a visit to La Tir.

He knew the pattern weaving under his feet as one knows that of his own when from an overlooking window, every detail of the staff map, ravines, roads, buildings, battery positions, was seched together in the flowing reality of actual vision. No white posts were necessary to tell him where the boundary between the two nations lay, the line was drawn in his brain.

Now that Lanstron was the organizer of the aviation corps his own flights were rare. Mostly they were made to La Tir. His visits to Maria were his holidays. All the time that she was absent on her journey around the world they had corresponded. Her letters, so revealing of herself and her peculiar angles of observation, formed a bundle sacredly preserved. Her mother's joking reference about her girlish resolution not to marry a soldier often recurred to him. There, he sometimes thought, was the real obstacle to his great desire.

When he alighted from the plane he thrust his left hand into his blouse pocket. He always carried it there, as if it were literally sewn in place. In moments of emotion the scarred nerves would twitch as the telltale of his sensitiveness; and this was something he would conceal from others no matter how conscious he was of it himself. He found the Galland veranda deserted. In response to his ring a maid came to the open door. Her face was sad, with a beauty that had prematurely faded. But it lighted pleasantly in recognition. Her hair was thick and tawny, lying low over the brow; her eyes were a softly luminous brown and her full lips sensitive and yielding. Lanstron, an intimate of the Galland household, knew her story well and the part that Maria had played in it.

Some four years previously, when a baby was in prospect for Minna, who wore no wedding ring, Mrs. Galland had been inclined to send the maid to an institution, "where they will take good care of her, my dear. That's what such institutions are for. It is quite scandalous for her and for us—never happened in our family before!"

Marta arched her eyebrows. "We don't know!" she exclaimed softly.

"How can you think such a thing, let alone saying it—you, a Galland!" her mother gasped in indignation.

"That is, if we go far back," said Marta. "At all events, we have no precedent, so let's establish one by keeping her."

"But for her own sake! She will have to live with her shame!" Mrs. Galland objected. "Let her begin afresh in the city. We shall give her a good recommendation, for she is really an excellent servant. Yes, she will readily find a place among strangers."

"Still, she doesn't want to go, and it would be cruel to send her away."

"Cruel! Why, Marta, do you think I would be cruel? Oh, very well, then we will let her stay!"

"Both are away at church. Mrs. Galland ought to be here any minute, but Miss Galland will be later because of her children's class," said Minna. "Will you wait on the veranda?"

He was saying that he would stroll in the garden when childish footsteps were heard in the hall, and after a curly head had nestled against the mother's skirts its owner, reminded of the importance of manners in the world where the stork had left her, made a courtesy. Lanstron shook a small hand which must have lately been on intimate terms with sugar or jam.

"How do you do, flying soldier man?" chirruped Charlissa Eileen. It was evident that she held Lanstron in high favor.

"Let me hear you say your name," said Lanstron.

Charlissa Eileen was triumphant. She had been waiting for days with the revelation when he should make that old request. Now she enunciated it with every vowel and consonant correctly and primly uttered; indeed, she repeated it four or five times in proof of complete mastery.

"A pretty name. I've often wondered how you came to give it to her," said Lanstron to Minna.

"You do like it!" exclaimed Minna with girlish eagerness. "I gave her the most beautiful name I could think of because"—she laid her hand caressingly on the child's head and a Madonna-like radiance stole into her face—"because she might at least have a beautiful name when—the dull blaze of a recollection now burning in her eyes—"when there wasn't much prospect of many beautiful things coming into her life; though I know, of course, that the world thinks she ought to be called Maggie."

Proceeding leisurely along the main path of the first terrace, Lanstron followed it past the rear of the house to the old tower. Long ago the moat that surrounded the castle had been filled in. The green of rows of grape vines lay against the background of a mat of ivy on the ancient stone walls, which had been cut away from the loopholes set with window glass. The door was open, showing a room that had been closed in by a ceiling of boards from the walls to the circular stairway that ran aloft from the dungeons. On the floor of flags were cheap rugs. A number of seed and nursery catalogues were piled on a round table covered with a brown cloth.

"Hello!" Lanstron called softly. "Hello!" he called louder and yet louder.

Receiving no answer, he retraced his steps and seated himself on the second terrace in a secluded spot in the shadow of the first terrace wall, where he could see anyone coming up the main flight of steps from the road. When Marta walked she usually came from town by that way. At length the sound of a slow step from another direction broke on his ear. Some one was approaching along the path that ran at his feet. Around the corner of the wall, in his workman's Sunday clothes of black, but wearing his old straw hat, appeared Feller, the gardener. He paused to examine a rose bush and Lanstron regarded him thoughtfully.

As he turned away he looked up, and a glance of definite and unfaltering recognition was exchanged between the two men. They had the garden to themselves.

"Gustave!" Lanstron exclaimed under his breath.

"Lanny!" exclaimed the gardener, turning over a branch of the rose bush. He seemed unwilling to risk talking openly with Lanstron.

"You look the good workman in his Sunday best to a T!" said Lanstron. "Being stone-deaf," returned Feller, with a trace of drollery in his voice, "I hear very well—at times. Tell me"—his whisper was quivering with eagerness—"shall we fight? Shall we fight?"

"We are nearer to it than we have ever been in our time," Lanstron replied.

The hat still shaded Feller's face, his stood was unchanged, but the

branch in his hand shook. "Honest?" he exclaimed. "Oh, the chance of it! The chance of it!"

"Gustave!" Lanstron's voice, still low, came in a gust of sympathy, and the pocket which concealed his hand gave a nervous twitch as if it held something alive and distinct from his own being. "The trial wears on you! Do you want to go?"

"No!" Feller shot back irritably. "No!" he repeated resolutely. "I don't want to go! I mean to be game—I—"

He shifted his gaze from the bush which he still pretended to examine and suddenly broke off with: "Miss Galland is coming!"

Lanstron started toward the steps that Marta was ascending. She moved leisurely, yet with a certain springy energy that suggested that she might have come on the run without being out of breath or seeming to have made an effort.

"Hello, stranger!" she called as she saw him, and quickened her pace.

"Hello, pedagogue!" he responded. As they shook hands they swung their arms back and forth like a pair of romping children for a moment.

"We had a grand session of the school this morning, the largest class ever!" she said. "And the points we scored off you soldiers! You'll find disarmament already in progress when you return to headquarters. We're irresistible, or at least," she added, with a flash of intensity, "we're going to be some day."

"So you put on your war-paint!"

"It must be the pollen from the hydrangeas!" She flicked her handkerchief from her belt and passed it to him. "Show that you know how to be useful!"

He performed the task with deliberate care.

"Heavens! You even have some on your ear and some on your hair; but I'll leave it on your hair; it's rather becoming. There you are!" he concluded. "Off my hair, too!"

"Very well. I always obey orders."

"I oughtn't to have asked you to do it at all!" she exclaimed with a sudden change of manner as they started up to the house. "But a habit of friendship, a habit of liking to believe in one's friends, was uppermost. I forgot, I oughtn't even to have shaken hands with you!"

"Marta! What now, Marta?" he asked.

He had known her in reproach, in anger, in laughing mockery, in militant seriousness, but never before like this. The pain and indignation in her eyes came not from the sheer hurt of a wound but from the hurt of its source. It was as if he had learned by the signal of its loss that he had a deeper hold on her than he had realized.

"Yes, I have a bone to pick with you," she said, recovering a grim sort of fellowship. "A big bone! If you're half a friend you'll give me the very marrow of it."

(To be Continued.)

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Clearfield, Penn'a.

THE CLEARFIELD PROGRESS

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Official Organ of the Washington Party of Clearfield County.

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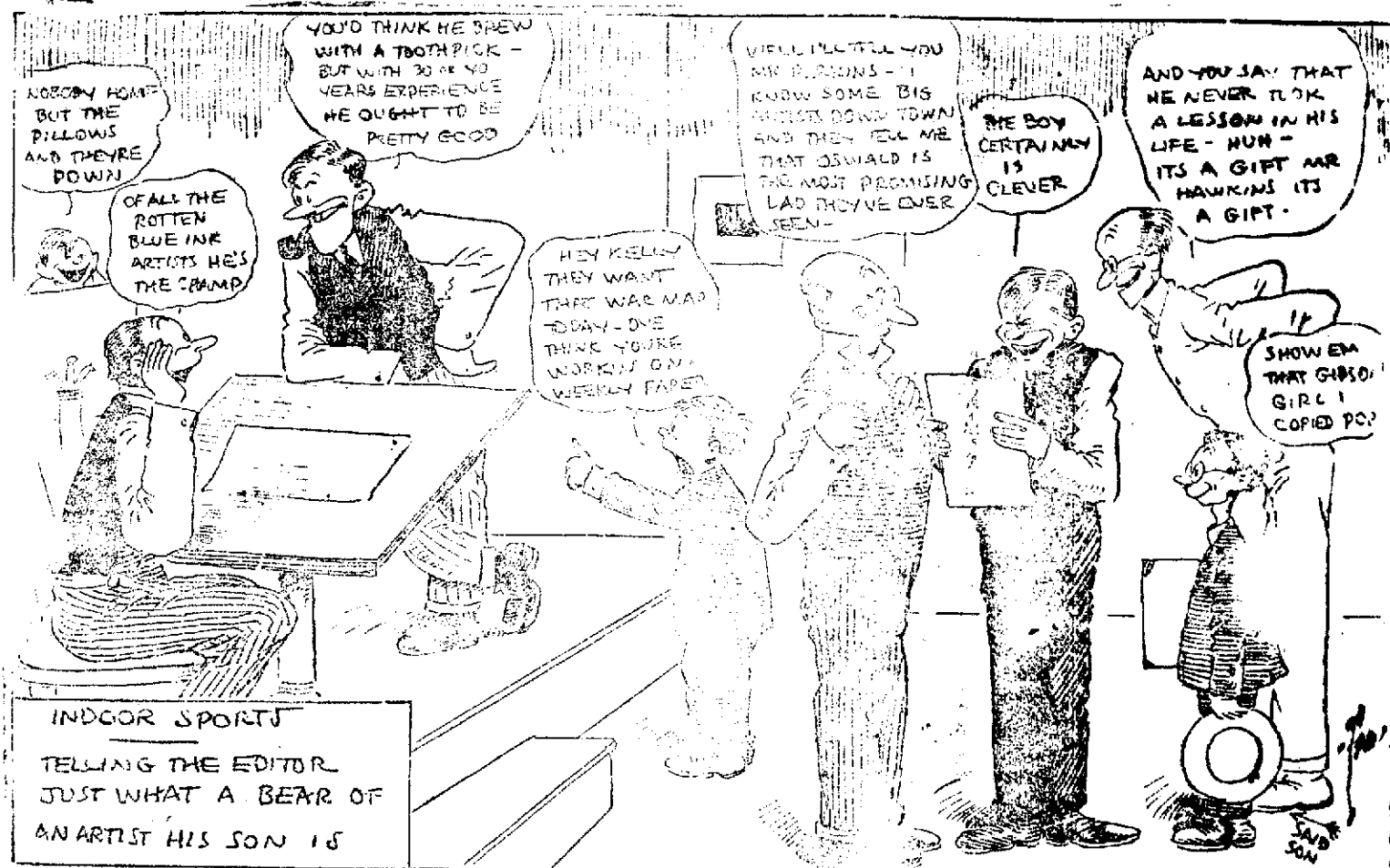
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 One Year \$3.00 Six Months \$1.50
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Entered at the Post Office at Clearfield, Pennsylvania, as second class mail matter.

INDOOR SPORTS



EXPENSIVE LUXURIES

The national interstate commerce commission, like our own public service commission, appears to be an expensive luxury. The interstate commerce commission was created, apparently, to give fair positions to men who were known to be friendly to the corporation and the members of the commission have not disappointed the people whose interests they were expected to care for, as the recent suggestion of the commission—a suggestion which was equal to a command—that the railroad companies increase the passenger rates on their lines.

The increase granted by the commission to railroads for hauling freight will be paid by the consumer. The permission given the railroads to increase the passenger rates will cost the people of this country millions of dollars. The railroads pleaded poverty but no matter how poor the people may be they must pay higher fares to travel over the railroad lines that the shareholders may have larger dividends. The people are helpless when their affairs are consigned to the care of interstate commerce commissions or public service commissions.

BRUMBAUGH THE SILENT.

It is useless for Dr. Lewis, State Chairman Dettich and others to ask Dr. Martin Brumbaugh to tell the voters his true sentiments regarding a workmen's compensation law, a child labor law and a local option law. Dr. Brumbaugh's private views on these issues are as worthless as would be those of a slave on the question of slavery. Dr. Brumbaugh is the candidate of the party which is opposed to all of these beneficial laws, and Dr. Brumbaugh would as soon think of withdrawing from the gubernatorial contest as to think of flouting the will of his master, Senator Penrose.

Dr. Brumbaugh entered the contest with reputation of being a man of excellent character. He may have had views on public questions, but he has kept these views secret since he was ordered by the Penrose machine to fall in with the gang. His character has not been elevated in the opinion of respectable men since he submissively consented to be the candidate of the Penrose machine and undoubtedly agreed to do what the Penrose machine demanded of him, should he be elected. Ambition to become the governor of this commonwealth has destroyed Dr. Brumbaugh's sense of right and justice.

The people of Pennsylvania were fooled into electing an "eminently respectable" citizen to the gubernatorial chair some years ago, and the "eminently respectable" citizen repaid them by joining hands with the Quay machine to the scandal of the state. There is not the least doubt in the minds of those who have read political history that, if elected, Dr. Brumbaugh would act in full accord with the Penrose machine and give the state another unpopular if not scandalous administration.

Progress.

The cave men fought with their knotty lists. And clubs that were tipped with stone. With heads held high, and with fearless eye. They guarded their rights alone. They hacked at beasts that were huge and fierce. That prowled where their stores were piled. And they died at last, and their spirits passed. While the War God looked—and smiled. Long ages passed, and the archers came. With arrows and pliant bows. They crouched in lines 'neath the mountain pines. And slew as the reaper mows. And all the spears of the armored knights. Flashed bright as a shining sea. And people died and their spirits cried. While the War God laughed in glee.

They fight today, and the bullets new. Are shaped like a needle fine. And cannons roar on the ocean shore. While the blood flows red like wine. The airships flutter against the sun. To shoot at the frightened earth. And birdmen die in the heavy sky. While the War God shouts in mirth. —Margaret E. Spangster, Jr. in the Christian Herald.

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

East End citizens have petitioned council to abate the nuisance caused by the open sewer known as Stinky run.

A wireless message from New Jersey states that the oyster crop was damaged by the frost last night.

Count Radskowski, who fought in the great European war of 1914, has returned to this county and is working in a coal mine at Tyler.

The enforcement of the curfew ordinance has had a good effect in Clearfield and boys and girls no longer roam the streets of the town at night.

Local contractors state that they have contracts for erecting twenty-two bungalows in Pike township next summer.

The Clearfield Historical society will discuss the proposition to erect a monument to Chief Chinklakamoose the West Side park.

A man claiming to be Harry K. Thaw was in town last night selling stock in a western gold mine, meeting with success.

The Winburne baseball club closed the season yesterday, the pennant winner by a margin of sixteen points. The interstate league cleared \$50,000 this year.

The Chamber of Commerce announces that the Baldwin locomotive works, now in Philadelphia, will be removed to Clearfield in April next.

SIX SMALL SMILES
 Paw Knows Everything.
 Willie—Paw, what is an off year in politics?
 Paw—There ain't no such animal, my non—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How He Works.
 Is the man who works with his hands or the one who works with his head the harder worker?
 Don't ask me. I use a typewriter. —Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise Old Boston.
 The tortuous streets of Boston are vindicated at last.
 How so?
 It is impossible to speed an automobile on them.—Seattle Post Intelligencer.

Careless.
 Mr. Pester—I dreamed I had uncoupled gold.
 Mrs. Pester—That's just like you. You never take the trouble to count your change.—Puck.

Preliminary Necessity.
 Nichols—Why don't you get a new suit?
 Nocomme—I can't find a new tailor. —Ramey Record.

Same Symptoms.
 He (mooney)—Was there ever a

Car Load of Fancy Yellow Freestone PEACHES Monday, Aug. 31

This will be the first year peaches to arrive this early. Grown on the Grand Old Farm. Perfect fruit, free from blemishes and the bitter taste. Prices moderate.
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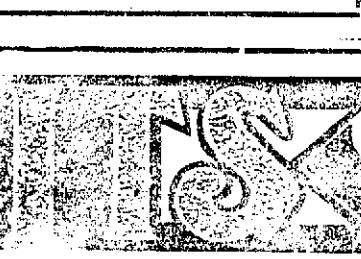
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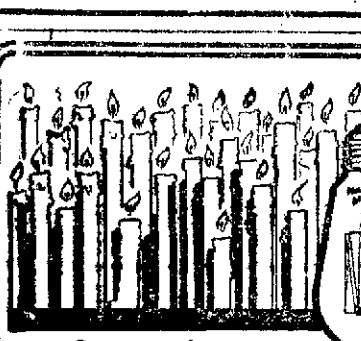
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Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and you will find that the light is brighter, the lamp is longer lasting, and the cost of candle-power with COLONIAL MAZDA LAMPS AT VERY LOW COST.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

BY TAD

Monday, the 10th, the party will leave Clearfield county, leaving Phillipsburg at 8 A. M., arriving at Onondaga at 8.45, Housdale, 9.30, Hamby 9.45, Smoke Run 10.00, Madara 10.20, Glen Hope 11.00, Irvona 11.30, Clearport 12.00 to 1.30, will take lunch there. Wednesday 2.15, Lakota, 2.45, Mahady 3.15, Curry Run 3.30, Wells Landing 3.45, Lumber City, 4.15, Carversville 4.30, Grampian 5.30, Luthersburg 6.00, ending with a night meeting at DeBois at 8.00 P. M.

It is the hope of the committee that the voters in these communities will avail themselves of this opportunity to hear and see the candidates of the Washington party. They are men whom you are should be proud to support, and their visit to this county should mean a whole lot to the Progressive cause. Remember the time, place and date Wednesday, September 16.

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 Saved from Earnings, . . . 865,000.00
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William Draper Lewis, Philadelphia.Lieutenant Governor
Percy F. Smith, Allegheny county.Secretary of Internal Affairs
Fred E. Lee, Allegheny county.Comptroller-General
Lee S. McNeil, Jefferson county.

Arthur J. Roper, Chester county.

Assessor H. Walters, Cambria county.

Harry Watson, Mercer county.

Washington District Ticket

Congress—2d District.

Guy B. Saxon, Schuylkill county.

Congress—3d District.

Alonzo S. Moulthrop, Clearfield.

Washington County Ticket

For Legislature.

Earl G. Bunch, Lewisburg.

Edward Wagner, Lawrence town-

ship.

Albinus G. Woodward, Curwensville.

IMPORTANT DATES.

Lansbury family picnic, Bigler

camp grounds, Sept. 17.

General election, November 3.

Thanksgiving day, Thursday, No-

vember 26.

Christmas, Friday, December 25.

September 12, 1914.

Good evening! Spare your sym-
pathy for the dead and wounded; the
war wounds will take care of
themselves.Bani de Grotto's name does not
read the list of French heroes.Vicious dogs, like insane people, are
not discovered until after they injure
somebody.The closeness of the fly traps
should enable every family to have
one in the home.And it would not be out of place for
some of the grocery stores in this
town to have one or more of these fly
traps located in their rooms.Punxsutawney's Ground Hog club
had its annual tournament last Wed-
nesday, and the best kind of sau-
sage was served the banqueters.Murder trials have become so com-
mon in this county that when one is
before the court, only a few hun-
dred of citizens listen to the testi-
mony.Those North Second street residents
who are improving their properties to
keep pace with paving of that thor-
oughfare are proving themselves pro-
gressive.It is easy for Dr. Brumbaugh to de-
clare that, as governor, he would ap-
prove of a local option bill if it re-
ached him, when he knows that Senator
Penrose will see that no such mea-
sure is placed on the governor's desk.Great Britain says that it would be
offended if the United States were to
buy German ships to be used in the
American commerce, and Great Brit-
ain's own and loyal friend in the
White House abandons the idea.Local newspapers which aid the
state game commission to bring out-
side hunters into Clearfield county
through the publication of false re-
ports of game are not working in the
interests of the people of this county.Having been told by the European
powers that they are too busy fight-
ing to consider his proposition for
peace, President Wilson might turn
his attention to the formulation of
some plan by which the cold storage
people might be put out of business.THE WAR LORD'S MISTAKE
The Kaiser started this war with the
expectation that he would be thund-
ering at the gates of Paris in four days
after hostilities began. Four weeks
have passed and the Kaiser's troops
have not reached Paris; in fact are
being prevented from bombarding
that city by his opponents with such
good success that the prospects are
that reinforcements for the allies will
arrive in time to drive the Germans
out of France.In the meantime, Russia is winning
his way toward Berlin with a vigor
which is say the least, must be dis-
appointing to the Kaiser. The czar's
army in Galicia appears to be invic-
ible, and as he has declared that he
will attack Berlin, the Kaiser no doubt
feels that he has made a mistake in
not attacking the Belgians first. It is
greatly to be regretted that the
growing his army into France,
Belgium the Kaiser owes much of his
failure to overcome the French. IfGermany finds herself in serious
trouble it may be possible for the
United States to persuade her to
agree to peace.

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of interstate commerce commissions or
public service commissions.

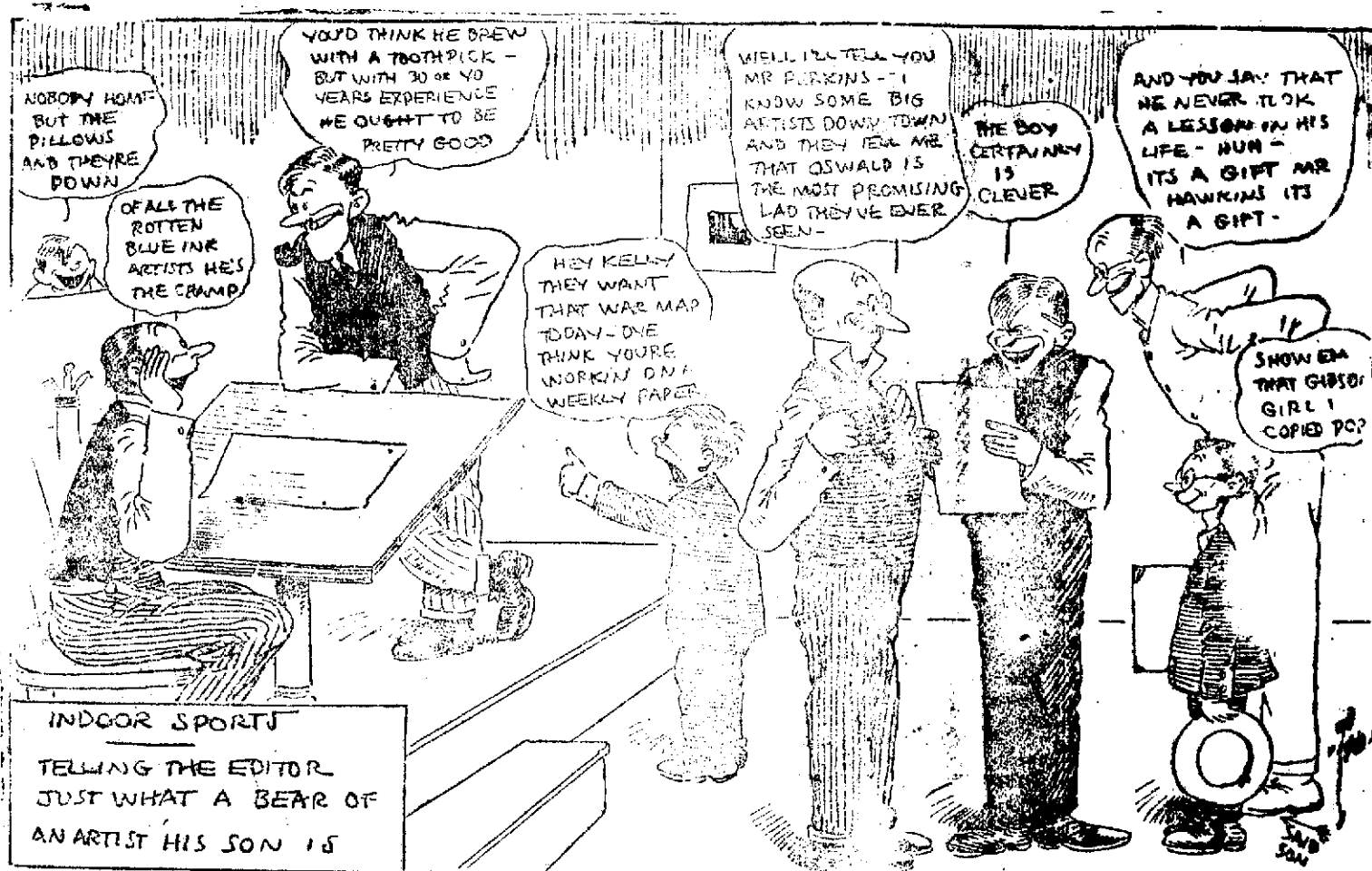
BRUMBAUGH THE SILENT.

It is useless for Dr. Lewis, State
Chairman Devich and others to ask
Dr. Martin Brumbaugh to tell the vot-
ers his true sentiments regarding a
workmen's compensation law, a child
labor law and a local option law. Dr.
Brumbaugh's private views on these
issues are as worthless as would be
those of a slave on the question of
slavery. Dr. Brumbaugh is the can-
didate of the party which is opposed to
all of these beneficent laws, and
Dr. Brumbaugh would as soon think of
withdrawing from the gubernatorial
contest as to think of flouting the will
of his master, Senator Penrose.Dr. Brumbaugh entered the contest
with reputation of being a man of ex-
cellent character. He may have had
views on public questions, but he has
kept these views secret since he was
ordered by the Penrose machine to
fall in with the gang. His character
has not been elevated in the opinion
of respectable men since he subser-
vantly consented to be the candidate
of the Penrose machine and undoubt-
edly agreed to do what the Penrose
machine demanded of him, should he
be elected. Ambition to become the
governor of this commonwealth has
destroyed Dr. Brumbaugh's sense of
right and justice.The people of Pennsylvania were
foiled into electing an "eminently re-
spectable" citizen to the gubernator-
ial chair some years ago, and the
"eminently respectable" citizen repaid
them by joining hands with the Quay
machine to the scandal of the state.
There is not the least doubt in the
minds of those who have read polit-
ical history that, if elected, Dr.
Brumbaugh would act in full accord
with the Penrose machine and give
the state another unpopular if not
scandalous administration.

Progress.

The cave men fought with their kno-
t-ty lists.
And clubs that were tipped with stone
With heads held high, and with fear-
less eye.
They guarded their rights alone.
They hacked at beasts that were huge
and fierce
That prowled where their stores were
piled.
And they died at last, and their spirits
passed.
While the War God looked—and smil-
ed.Long ages passed, and the archers
came
With arrows and pliant bows;
They crouched in lines 'neath the
mountain pines.
And slew as the reaper mows
And all the spears of the armored
knights
Flashed bright as a shining sea;
And people died and their spirits
cried,
While the War God laughed in glee.They fight today, and the bullets new
Are shaped like a needle fine;
And cannons roar on the ocean shore
While the blood flows red like wine.
The airships flutter against the sun
To shoot at the frightened earth.
And birdmen die in the heavy sky
While the War God shouts in mirth.
—Margaret E. Spangster, Jr., in the
Christian Herald.

INDOOR SPORTS

INDOOR SPORTS
TELLING THE EDITOR
JUST WHAT A BEAR OF
AN ARTIST HIS SON IS

TWENTY YEARS HENCE

East End citizens have petitioned
council to abate the nuisance caused
by the open sewer known as Stinky
run.A wireless message from New Jer-
sey states that the oyster crop was
damaged by the frost last night.Count Rudnikowski, who fought in
the great European war of 1914, has
returned to this county and is work-
ing in a coal mine at Tyler.The enforcement of the curfew or-
dinance has had a good effect in
Clearfield and boys and girls no
longer roam the streets of the town
at night.Local contractors state that they
have contracts for erecting twenty-
two bungalows in Pike township next
summer.The Clearfield Historical society will
discuss the proposition to erect a
monument to Chief Chinkiamoose
the West Side park.A man claiming to be Harry K.
Thaw was in town last night selling
stock in a western gold mine, meeting
with success.The Winburne baseball club closed
the season yesterday, the pennant
winner by a margin of sixteen points.
The Interstate league cleared \$50,000
this year.The Chamber of Commerce an-
nounces that the Baldwin locomotive
works, now in Philadelphia, will be re-
moved to Clearfield in April next.

SIX SMALL SMILES

Paw Knows Everything.
Willie—Paw, what is an off year in
politics?
Paw—There ain't no such animal,
my son—Cincinnati Enquirer.

How He Works.

Is the man who works with his
hands or the one who works with his
head the harder worker?
Don't ask me. I use a typewriter.
—Cleveland Plain Dealer.

Wise Old Boston.

The tortuous streets of Boston are
vindicated at last.
How so?
It is impossible to speed an auto-
mobile on them. —Seattle Post Intelli-
gencer.

Careless.

Mr. Pester—I dreamed I had un-
counted gold.
Mrs. Pester—That's just like you.
You never take the trouble to count
your change.—Puck.Preliminary Necessity.
Nichols—Why don't you get a new
suit?
Noeyne—I can't find a new tailor.
—Ramey Record.Same Symptoms.
He (mooney)—Was there ever aCar Load of Fancy
Yellow Freestone
PEACHES
Monday, Aug. 31This will be the finest car of
Peaches to arrive this season.
Grown on the orchard of Pester
Surface.Perfect fruit, free from Black
spots and that bitter taste.
Prices moderate.

R. C. Shaw Grocery Co.

love like ours?

She (matter-of-fact)—Of course I
can't judge your case, but with me
the symptoms seem about the same as
in my other attacks.—Smithhill Sen-
tinel.TOO LATE TO CLASSIFY.
FOR SALE—Grapes; 75c bushel.
Call H. & C. Phone No. 355.FOR SALE—Fresh dill pickles.
Mrs. A. L. Hess, Fourth and Cherry.
9 12 1w.MUSTLING man or woman under
50. Fraternal insurance. Protected
territory. Big money. Write quick.
I-L-U. 2470—Covington, Ky.

Autos For Hire!

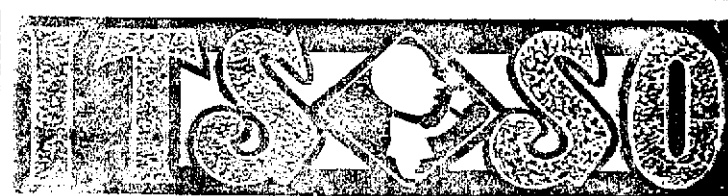
For any Occasion

2 Cars. Prices Reasonable

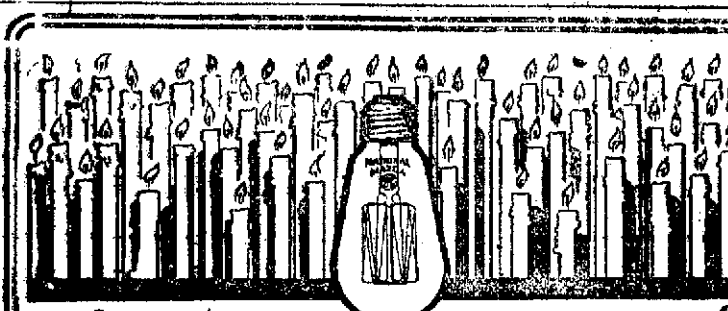
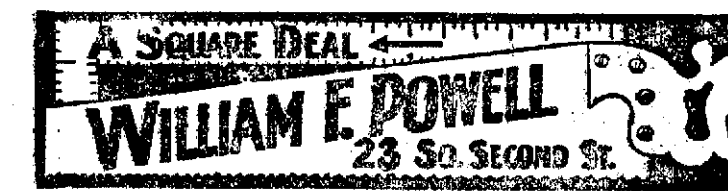
Lawrence C. Barret

Dime Hotel or
434 Spruce St.ORIGINAL ROUTE
WILL BE FOLLOWEDImportant Information for Wash-
ington Party Voters

P. R. NOTY'S TOUR OF COUNTY

It Will Begin at Philipsburg on Sep-
tember 15—A Number of the Towns
in Clearfield County Will be Visited
and a Big Night Meeting Will be
Held in DuBois September 16.County Chairman, John W. Barratt
of the Washington party, is in re-
ceipt of telegram of State Chairman
Detrich, announcing that Mr. Pinchot
demands that the original route be
decided on by Mr. Byrne and the com-
mittee be carried out. There will be
a night meeting at Philipsburg Tues-
day evening, September 15. Wed.The builder who makes this his headquarters for
hardware has the satisfaction of knowing that his
reputation for using the best of everything in his con-
struction work will be upheld by what he gets here,
as we handle only first-class goods. Prices most
reasonable. And for variety and completeness of
stock, we lead. A complete line of tools also for
every mechanical operation.

Both Phones.

Cut Your Cost of
Candle-powerLook at your lamps—examine the inside carefully.
Every looped lamp wastes your money and keeps you
from getting the light you ought to have. Replace
all the wasteful lamps with thrifty

Colonial MAZDA Lamps

and triple your light at no extra cost. They stop the leaks.
Come here, send here, telephone here and let us help you cut
the cost of candle-power with COLONIAL MAZDA LAMPS
AT VERY LOW COST.

Clearfield Hardware Co., 125 Market St.

BY TAD

sunday, the 10th, the party will leave
Clearfield county, leaving Philipsburg
at 8 A. M., arriving at Gettysburg
at 8.45, Houtzdale, 9.30, Ramsey 9.50,
Smoke Run 10.00, Madaw 10.30, Gettysburg
11.00, Irwona 11.30, Coopersburg
12.00 to 1.30, will take lunch shortly
Westover 2.15, LeJesse 2.45, Mahanoy
3.15, Curry Run 3.35, Wells Landing
3.45, Jamber City 4.15, Curwensville
4.50, Grampian 5.30, Luthersburg 6.00,
ending with a slight meeting at Du-
Bois at 8.00 P. M.It is the hope of the committee
that the voters in these communities
will avail themselves of this oppor-
tunity to hear and see the candidates
of the state ticket of the Washing-
ton party. They are men whom any
one should be proud to support, and
their visit to this County should mean
a whole lot to the Progressive cause.
Remember the time, place and date
Wednesday, September 16.

Subscribe for The Progress.

THE NEW DRAYMAN
HARRY HEATON
WILL DO ALL KINDS OF
HAULING
WOOD AND COAL FOR SALE
Call on H. & C. Phone.Prices
\$3.50
and
\$4.00

The Shoe With a Million Friends

The stamp of approval is placed on Patrician
and Fausse & Spinnery Ladies Shoes, not by the ex-
acting demand of fashionably gowned women of a
few cities, but in the world-wide approval of popular-
ity earned, derived and regained through their
dainty style, their perfect fit and their serviceable
puality, and to their honorable manufacture.Because of their conforming to modish fashions
they long ago became popular; because of their wear-
ing quality they remain popular; that is why they
have become known as a "Shoe with a Million
Friends".

ROSS & WOODS

CLEARFIELD, PA.

The County National Bank
OF CLEARFIELD, PA.

The Oldest Bank in Clearfield County

STATED ADDITIONS TO SURPLUS

For thirty-five years, at the decle-
ration of each dividend, an addition
to the surplus has been made and the
practice of thus strengthening the
bank is still regularly followed.
The results of this policy, noted be-
low, are its own best commentary.Paid in by Stockholders, - \$225,000.00
Saved from Earnings, - 865,000.00
Present Invested Capital, - \$1,000,000.00Our Facilities for Serving Customers in Every
Department of Banking are Unsurpassed.
We Welcome New Accounts Large or Small.

SAFETY FIRST

FOR DEPOSITORS OF

Clearfield National Bank

Total Assets, - \$1,500,000.00

OFFICERS

James Mitchell, President.
H. S. Whiteman, Jr., V-Pres. and Cashier.
W. L. McJunkin, Assistant Cashier.

DIRECTORS

Singleton Bell W. I. Betts John Dinsling
W. P. Hopkins H. A. Kennedy
A. E. Leitzinger James Mitchell T. H. Murray
W. H. Patterson H. S. Whiteman, Jr.

"THE BANK OF SERVICE"

Progress Advertisers Obtain Results!



SAFE TO BET ATHLETICS WIN THE WORLD'S SERIES

BY FRANK G. MENKE

(SPECIAL TO THE PROGRESS)

New York, Sept. 12.—Down in Wall street there are some folks who are willing now to bet 3 to 1 that the Athletics win the world series, no matter who their opponents happen to be.

If the Giants oppose the Athletics it seems to us that the long and better have a good chance of collecting. The Athletics, as previously pointed out, seem to have the Giants befuddled. The Giants have been beaten so often by the Athletics that it's become a habit with them to take a beating.

The Athletics outclass the Giants this year in every department of the game. Their pitching staff seems far stronger and more reliable, their catching staff is steady and can hit, their infield so far overshadows the Giants that there's no comparison, and even in the outfield the Philadelphia have a big edge.

Added to all this is the biggest factor in favor of the Athletics—they seem to have the number of the Giants.

But, if the Athletics go against either the Braves, Cards or Cubs there might be a different story to tell when reviewing the result of the 1914 world series. None of the three teams mentioned seem any stronger than the Giants but they would go into battle with a different spirit than the Giants. There wouldn't be that feeling akin to fear, and furthermore, the Athletics who are so familiar with the offensive and defensive tactics of the Giants would be up against a different proposition if they had to face another team.

The Athletics have battled against Mathewson, Marquand, Tammann and Demaree. They know pretty well what each pitcher has in the way of curve and speed. They know that they can hit those twisters and straight ones for homers. They are confident that the pitching of the Giant quartet cannot deceive them.

But if they had to bat against James, Tyler and Rudolph, of the Braves, or the first string pitchers of the Cubs or Cards, it would be a different proposition altogether. They don't know what these pitchers would offer by a pinch. They don't know what each has in his own line. They would have to learn that during the series. They wouldn't have previous knowledge as they would have if the Giants were their foes.

It's the same thing with the Athletic pitchers. They know from past experience just the kind of balls the Giants can hit—and the kind they can't hit. But if they were pitted against another team it would be a different proposition. They would have to "feel out" the batters and during the "feeling out" process they might get bumped for some long bits that would spell disaster for the winning chances of their club.

The Athletics outfielders know pretty well where to play for drives from the Giant sluggers. But they don't know exactly where to play for the batters on the other clubs.

If the Giants do battle the Athletics the 3 to 1 odds seem fair. But if the Athletics have to cross budgeons with some other National League club the long end better be our opinion, are taking chances that are a bit too long, even though Athletics outclass every one of the four teams that have been fighting it out for the National League pennant.

Beauty to Be Seen in Rain.

It is a great mistake always to know enough to go in when it rains. One may keep one's head and dry by such knowledge, but one misses a world of love.

Baseball

Yesterday's Results

National League.
Chicago-Pittsburgh—Rain.
St. Louis-Chincinnati—Wet grounds.
Philadelphia, 5; Boston, 6.
Pitchers—Rixey and Crutcher.
Brooklyn, 6; New York, 2.
Pitchers—Schmitz and Mathewson.

American League.
New York, 2; Washington, 4.
Pitchers—McHale and Shaw.
Boston, 3; Philadelphia, 8.
Pitchers—Wood and Penneck, (called 9th, darkness).
Detroit, 5; Chicago, 2.
Pitchers—Drauss and Cicotte.

Federal League.
Kansas City-Pittsburgh—Cold weather.
Indianapolis-Baltimore—Cold weather.
St. Louis, 6; Brooklyn, 5.
Pitchers—Daveport and Brown.
Chicago, 0; Buffalo, 12.



CHASE MAY LOSE THIS NEW
UNIFORM AT SEASON'S END.

Hal Chase wearing his Buffalo Fed attire.

Buffalo, Sept. 11.—Hal Chase, who has spent the season first sacking for the local Federal league nine, has made anything but a favorable impression on local fans. Chase has not been playing such a wonderful game as to endear him to the base ball loving public and demands are heard on every hand that he be sent to the bench.

She Won't Believe It.

We don't suppose that it will ever be possible to convince a woman that a neat little round hole in the sitting room rug, where a small amount of ignited tobacco happened to fall, merely serves to make the place look homelike.—Ohio State Journal.

COUNTY PRISON DECLARED UNSAFE

(Continued from Page One)

Boggs township, was negatived because of the nearness of the Litz bridge.

The petition for a bridge over Little Anderson creek, in Pike township, was refused because the small amount of traffic would not warrant the cost of a bridge at that point.

That we extend a unanimous vote of thanks to Hon. Singleton Bell, present judge of this court, and District Attorney Walter Welch for their direction in our deliberations, and further do extend a vote of thanks to A. J. Shabaugh or his attendance upon us.

W. F. Weber, foreman.
E. T. Henry, clerk.

ENTERTAINMENT OF A HIGH ORDER

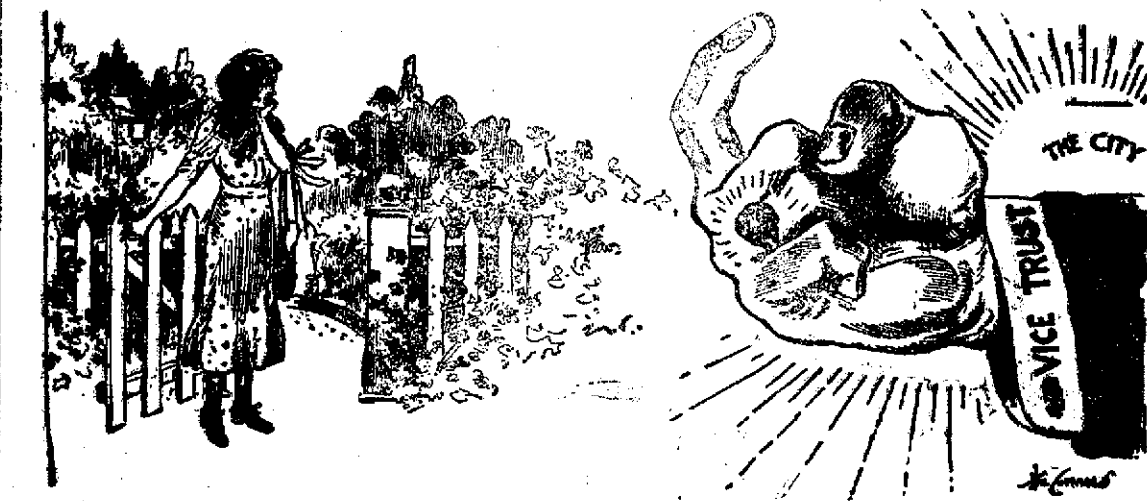
(Continued from Page One)

the Lyceum platform.
April 2.—Hon. J. Frank Hanley, Ex-Governor J. Frank Hanley, of Indiana, is sufficient in announcing this number. His prominence and statesmanship will need no introduction to the people of Clearfield.

DIVORCE

No. 103 September Term 1914.
ORA KERNAN

vs.
ANTHONY KERNAN
The undersigned commissioner, appointed by the court, to take the testimony, reduce same to writing, and report form of decree in above stated case, hereby gives notice that he will sit for the purposes of his appointment at his office in the Borough of DuBois, between the hours of 9 A. M. and 4 o'clock P. M. of Wednesday the 30th day of September 1914, when and where all parties interested, with their witnesses may attend and be heard.
FRANK HUTTON,
Commissioner.



Read what the Johnstown papers say about "Smashing the Vice Trust" which will show at the opera house on Monday night.

The houses which saw "Smashing the Vice Trust" at the Cambria theater yesterday, and there were three of them were record breaks. Never at a Johnstown theatre did so many people gather to see a special film production; and indications are that today and tomorrow will see thousands of people at the Main street playhouse, where the pictures are so highly recommended by Dr. Charles H. Parkhurst and District Attorney Whitman are being shown.

The most sensational film given to the stage, and one, by the way, that has shed a vast amount of influence in the right direction, is "Smashing the Vice Trust," a very frank and timely expose of the vital question of white slavery in American cities. Unlike the majority of the so-called white slave movies



EXPECTS GREAT THINGS FROM HIS MEN AT BALTIMORE

Melvin Sheppard the veteran champion of the I. A. A. C. who has trained the athletes of the Millrose A. C. of New York for today's national track and field meet at Baltimore.

Cooling Wash Stops That Itch

Yes—not in half an hour—not in ten minutes—but in 5 seconds. Just a few drops of this mild, soothing, cooling wash, the D. D. D. Prescription, the famous cure for hives, and the itch is gone. Your burning skin is instantly relieved and you have absolute protection from all summer skin troubles. We can give you a good size trial bottle of the genuine D. D. D. Prescription for only 25 cents. Don't fail to try this famous remedy for any kind of summer skin trouble—we know D. D. D. will give you instant relief.

AMUSEMENTS

Al. Wilson played last evening at the opera house in "When Old New York Was Dutch." The play was well attended and appreciated. The period of the time of the story was the 17th century, when New York city was a mere village controlled by the Dutch. The plot was filled with emotional situations of dramatic story and yet had plenty of humor in it.

The quality of the Dutch and the English characters in the English lent a flavor to the setting of the play. The scenery was beautiful in its picturesque character. The singing of the German and Dutch comedian was a rare treat to the audience. He rendered the kind of songs that are seldom heard in the minds of his hearers in a way that are felt only Al. H. Wilson could do.



SWEET OF CZAR'S FORCES THROUGH AUSTRIA AND PRUSSIA
The first Austrian army is reported to be in a perilous position before the Russian force operating south from Lublin and the Russian operating northward from Lemberg under General Ruzsky.

EXCURSION WATKINS GLEN

Sunday, Sept. 13

This is the last special excursion of the season. Watkins Glen is never more beautiful than at this time of year.

\$2.00 Round Trip

For tickets, time of trains and all information, consult local ticket agents.



It Pays to Advertise in The Progress

Used by Special Permission From the Chicago Tribune.

WHY ADVERTISE NOW?

We are asked to advise if, under present conditions, advertising should be curtailed.

But each line has its own unique "present conditions." Such a question involves several forms of advice.

These are boom times in some lines. Many factories are overwhelmed with orders. Some face a demand far beyond their capacity.

Some cater largely to farmers, and farmers in general seem this year to be getting rather more than their share of prosperity. The farmer with full pockets finds nothing too good for him. He's a magnificent spender.

These fortunate advertisers who are oversold can very wisely cut down on their advertising. There is no virtue in selling more than one can deliver.

There are other lines imported, or requiring imported materials, on which there is stoppage of supplies.

There are lines which for these, or other transient reasons, sell now at abnormal prices. There are lines sold at fixed prices, on which advancing costs have decimated profits for a time. On all such lines one might advise curtailment in all forms of salesmanship.

But "present conditions" in general mean a degree of depression, a shade of uncertainty. And the query is, if in such situations advertising should be curtailed or stopped.

By all means, no. Should a runner stop for a rising grade, or a swimmer for an adverse tide? If they did, where might there rivals in the race be when they started up?

Advertising ought to be the cheapest salesmanship. Also the most efficient. If it is that, then it is the last force to reduce. If it isn't, then it needs, in good or bad times, rehabilitation.

In national advertising our most prosperous times come during business depression. Then is when men who are on the right lines fight hardest. Then is when waste is eliminated, and the cheapest and best methods are used to the limit. And then is when the weak and inefficient abandon the field to the stronger.

There may be less business to get in dull times, but there are also less men who use the best ways to get it. Some of the greatest harvest ever gathered in advertising have been garnered in times of depression.

We find good advertising is rarely stopped by misfortune. It is ten times as often stopped by overdemand. The chief clients of this house are today pressing advertising harder than ever before.

But is this in reality any time to feel blue? Doesn't it look as though we might be on the verge of unprecedented business prosperity?

Home prospects look better than usual. Big crops at high prices bring smiles to the faces of nearly one-half of our people. The railroads got a little encouragement. Our new banking system will ward off some dangers.

Then what new boons may come to us---like gifts from the dead---as a result of this pitiful war? Reason tells us they must come if we reach out to get them. Life still flows on amid that devastation. People must be clothed and fed. And the markets abandoned by the nations which held them should be supplied by us.

When millions desert the arts of peace, those who abide, well-equipped and ready, surely ought to prosper.

As for war news affecting the value of ads, it certainly doesn't detract from them. It is giving to advertisers increased circulation with no present advance in cost.

The argument that it makes newspapers too interesting is a new one in advertising. The most interesting magazines have always been the best patronized. Why should we seek for dull newspapers?

In any event, the average woman is not a great reader of war news. Her favorite pages in the newspaper remains about as ever. She is the household buyer. And the majority of advertising---even on men's things---depends on its appeal to her.

No, these are not times to cease advertising, save under rare conditions. The harder the fight the more one needs his best weapons. The more quitters there are the more there is for the rest of us. And we who keep ready and active and fit---who keep in the thick of things, dull times and good---will hold immeasurable advantages when the tide comes in.

LORD & THOMAS,

S. E. Corner Wabash and Madison. Chicago.

CLAUDE C. HOPKINS, Vice-President

PERSONAL MENTION

September 12, 1914.

Mrs. F. Meyer and two children, of Oceola, are visiting friends in town.

Charles Banger, of DuBois, transacted business in Clearfield yesterday.

E. B. Bisset, Esq., of LeConte Mills transacted business at the court house today.

Miss Josephine Hoyt, one of the Curwensville teachers, spent Sunday with her parents.

Miss Lillian Moore returned today from Houadale, where she spent the week with friends.

Miss Sarah and Ethel Summers and Pearl Butler left today to spend Sunday in Altoona.

Miss Florence Clark, of Alpena, Texas, is a guest at the home of John Moore, on Second street.

Miss Lula Curley returned last evening from Cedar Rapids, Iowa, where she spent the summer with friends.

Samuel Jones, the efficient nurse at city's county home, spent the day with his mother, Mrs. W. S. Jones, at Glen Ridge.

Misses Louise Row and Margaret Wright leave tomorrow for Battle Creek, Michigan, where they will attend school the coming term.

Guy Snyder, superintendent of the Lee coal company, of Clearfield, Kentucky, is visiting his mother, Mrs.

Geo. W. Snyder, on Market street.

Mrs. Jennie McDowell and son Phil returned to their home in Bolivar after spending a week with her daughter, Mrs. Henry Lynn, of Spruce St.

Miss Edna Daugherty left this morning to spend a few days in Philadelphia and Atlantic City, before taking up her position as a milliner in West Chester.

Russell Underwood and friend, Raymond Harman, of Luthersburg, left this morning on the P. R. R. train for State college, where they expect to enter as students.

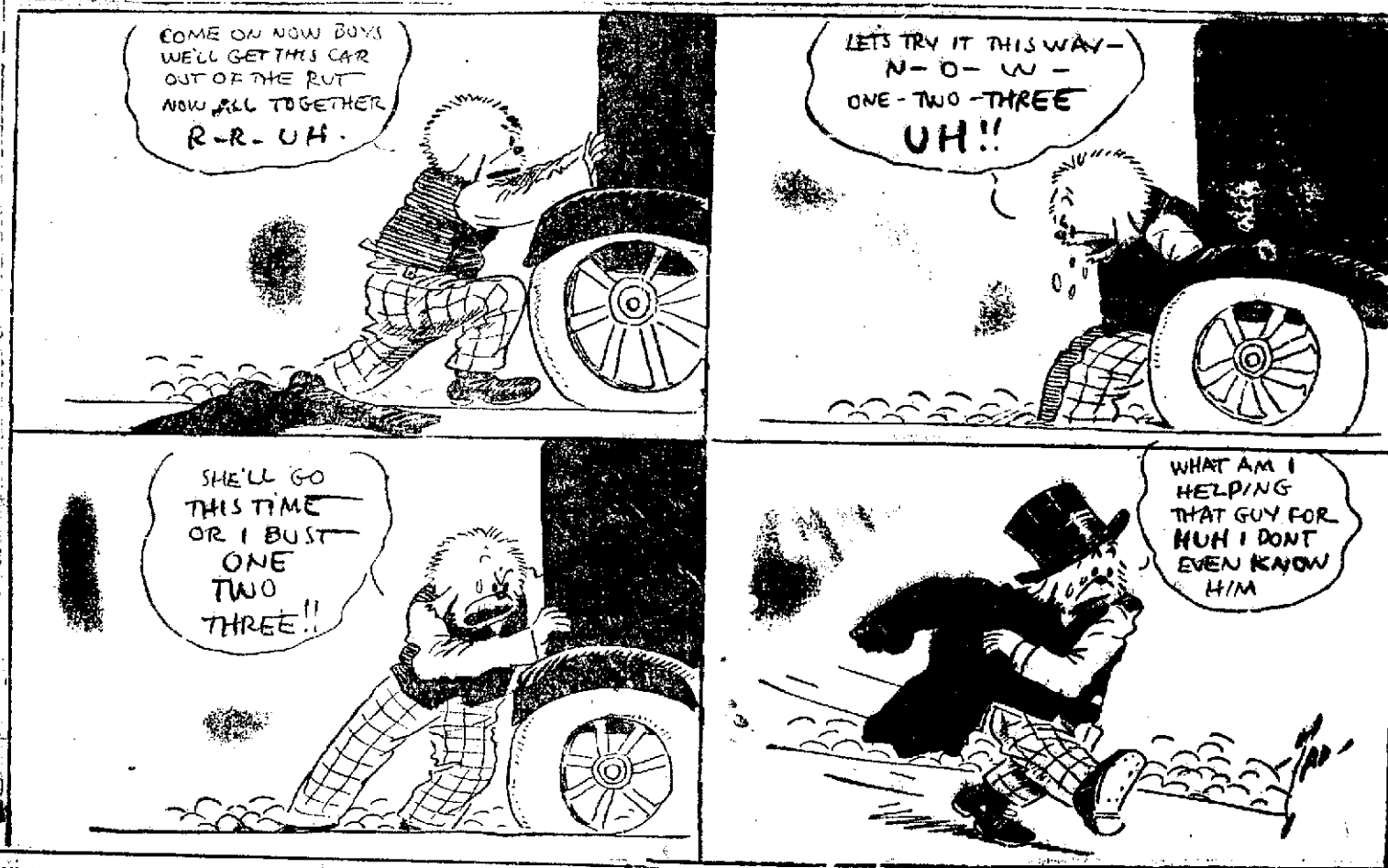
Mr. and Mrs. Everett G. Bishop, of Cumberland, Md., and Mr. and Mrs. Frederick S. Merrell, of Jersey Shore have returned to their homes after visiting several days with Mr. and Mrs. B. F. Moss, on Nichols street.

Miss Larned Chorpensing will leave this evening for Blairsville, to take up the work of training for Mrs. Monroe's religious entertainment. The first play taught by Miss Chorpensing will be a Cromwell play, similar to the one here last spring.

Judge W. G. Blair, of West Liberty, Morgan county, Kentucky, is visiting at the home of A. W. Lee on Second street. Judge Blair is one of Kentucky's prominent men and will probably be named as a candidate for governor in the next few years.

SILK HAT HARRY'S DIVORCE SUIT

BY TAD



GOLF TO ALTER TIME.

Kenosha, Wis., Will Set Clocks One Hour Ahead For Sport's Sake.

The example of Cleveland in getting the clock ahead one hour to conform to eastern time in order to have one hour more of daylight for workers is to be copied at Kenosha, Wis., because of the interest in golf, which occupies the attention of the leading factory owners.

They have proposed a plan to adopt eastern time to start their factories an hour earlier in the day and close an hour earlier in the afternoon. This would enable the employees and employers to go home at 4 o'clock, and a further shortening of the noon hour to thirty minutes, which is also suggested, would advance the closing time another half hour.

Most Everybody In Town and the Country Around TAKES THIS PAPER

A CAT HAS NINE LIVES

An Advertisement is More Fortunate, as It Has Several Hundred or Several Thousand. In Fact, It Has So Many That It Never Really Dies.

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit averages more than 33% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
321 Lafayette Street
New York

The most brilliant writers in America—the artists whose cartoons and "comics" make the nation laugh—are working exclusively for

Puck
America's Cleverest Weekly

Everybody Loves Puck—Just for Fun

For 40 years this paper has retained its position as the best all-around humorous periodical in the country. It is better now than at any time in its career.

10 cents a copy
Ask Your Newsdealer

HOW RUSSIANS VIEW THE WAR

(Continued from Page One)

with. They are following their own. It is almost sacred. Come, come, they are all going to the Voronezh gate."

We went down into the square and immediately lost each other in the swirl of people. The whole crowd went bareheaded. An old

off. He caught the offender—boy—by the ear and dragged him to a policeman. "He knocked my hat off," he spluttered. "It should not have been so." said the policeman. "They were singing 'God save the Tsar'—I am no musician, but know what is sacred, thank God."

There is a big shrine in front of the Holy gate, which is one of many gates in the Kremlin walls and this shrine was gleaming with an array of candles by the time we arrived there. The road leading up to it forms a square immediately under the walls, and there, in the

insufficient light of two lamps, stood an enormous crowd waiting for something to happen, something mystic, man, looking on, had his hat knocked the expression of that strange feeling they possessed. The night was heavy with coming rain, and in the dim light the crowd of rough peasants, hushed by the expectation of divine blessing, some shockheaded with legs crossed like 12 century villagers, seemed under the old gateway lit up by gutting candles more likely to be praying for help from their medieval sultan than for the blessing of God in modern warfare. The bishop, too, dug out from the shrine, helped the illusion with the fantastic emblems of his robes. He bade some students fetch out the graven icon of the Blessed Mother and the arrival of the governor—rosate figure in the old-time suit—began a prayer for the safety of the Russian arms.

On the hard, uneven cobbles they all knelt there while he prayed. Then slowly and quietly they began a chant, and beginning it on their knees, slowly they rose, and on their rising the chant swelled and thundered out till the walls around us back the rich echoes. There are times when that chant might easily sound colorless and monotonous; it hangs for hours on one note, and like all old chants was solemn and restrained; but on that night it was the cry of a simple people, and in its stark simplicity achieved an effect that no chorus in any opera could ever hope to produce. There was an insistence in its very monotony, an appeal that was compelling by reason of its extreme simplicity, that knew none of the bombast and self-indulgence by which so many supplicants hope to obtain mercy. To the Russians war is a very terrible thing, although they welcome it with brave hurrahs. None have forgotten their last encounter, which is still known simply as "The Disaster."

And so the people newly embroiled in a fresh campaign, of one accord met together by the Sacred gate of their Holy Moscow, and with all fervor and singleheartedness besought the blessing of their God upon their aims. The long chant boomed and echoed round the gate, till in the pauses it was hard to tell which was the echo and which the distant thunder. The lights flickered and grew dim, but the deep bass voices rolled out the heavy notes in sonorous earnest, ending each appeal with a hushed, "O Gospode Gospods"—"O Lord of Lords." Towering in front of me stood a peasant, a blonde, shaggy giant. He looked much as his fathers looked, who labored to build that ancient gate. He wore the old shift-d coat and leggings of straw. The light, which he obscured shone through his hair and turned it into an aureole about his head. When he lifted up his voice everyone took their time from him. Yet he noticed nobody, but stood holding his hat in one hand and his bundle and his staff before him in the other, and gazed for something beyond the

light's, beyond the shrine, and the great gate behind it. At length the bishop blessed us, and the crowd began to move away. The giant took a deep breath and crossed himself. "Now I can fight," he said. Then he looked at me. "They call me Demetri," he said, holding out his hand in friendliness.

There is in Moscow an eating-house below ground, where the peasants go and eat and drink and smoke. When I went the next day I found chiefly soldiers there, looking strangely at each other in their new uniforms. I had hardly sat down when I felt a crash on my shoulder, and turned to see an enormous young fellow, shaven and shorn in brand new khaki, grinning down at me.

"What do you think of me?" he asked, holding himself at attention. "Very fine," I said, from motives of policy.

"I am splendid, eh?" he said. "Splendid," I answered, wishing to rub my shoulder.

"And my boots?" he asked. "Must have cost a fortune!" "Seven rubles," he answered, and finger against his nose. Then he lowered his hand, as though to stroke his beard, and paused agast, for he had no beard.

"Oh," he said, with a choke. "They have taken everything from me—my wife, my home, my beard. I should have fought better in a beard. How



WEST HOARDS MONEY BECAUSE OF WAR HE SAYS

R. S. Lovett, chairman of the Union Pacific railroad, who, on his return from an inspection trip, declared that people throughout the West are locking up their money instead of spending it, owing to the feeling that the United States will suffer as a result of the European war.

Boies Penrose's Record

It Shows He Has Been a Standard Oil Agent, a Servant of Special Privilege and a Foe to the Farmer and the Working Man

- Feb. 20, 1900. He took the confidential report of the United States Industrial Commission which was investigating Standard Oil and secretly sent it to the Standard Oil Company so they could pass on it before it was sent to congress and made public.
- Oct. 19, 1904. Standard Oil gave Penrose a check for \$25,000 and Penrose thanked them for it.
- May 23, 1908. Penrose voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- March 3, 1910. Penrose voted for the financial interests in their attempt to grab special privileges in the postal savings bank system.
- May 16, 1910. Penrose voted for the railroad combine in its attempt to strangle the Interstate Commerce Commission, which was giving a square deal to the people against the railroads.
- Feb. 2, 1911. Penrose voted on every roll call for the ship subsidy bill which was demanded by the steamship combine.
- Feb. 28, 1911. Penrose again voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- March 1, 1911. Penrose voted for Lorimer, the corrupt Illinois boss who was expelled from the senate because the senate found that his election "recks and teems with the evidence of a general scheme of corruption."
- June 12, 1911. Penrose again voted against the direct election of United States senators.
- July 22, 1911. Penrose voted for the Canadian Reciprocity bill which was a free trade bill for farm products, but a high tariff bill on trust products.
- Jan. 31, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the Children's Bureau bill, which was aimed to help children who work.
- March 27, 1912. Penrose voted for Stephenson of Wisconsin, charged with almost unlimited use of funds in an effort to "buy" a seat in the United States senate.
- May 6, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the Workmen's Compensation bill.
- May 31, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the eight hour day for laborers employed by the United States government.
- June 13, 1912. Penrose again voted for Lorimer, when the final vote came to expel the Illinois boss from the United States senate.
- Aug. 9, 1912. Penrose voted to allow the railroad combine to hog the benefits of the Panama Canal.
- Aug. 13, 1912. Penrose voted against allowing the post-office employees to affiliate with the American Federation of Labor.
- Aug. 16, 1912. Penrose voted against allowing American coastwise ships free passage through the Panama Canal.
- Aug. 27, 1912. Penrose refused to vote for the bill prohibiting corporations from making campaign expenses.
- an. 13, 1913. Penrose voted for Robert W. Archbald, a corrupt Saratoga judge, who had been impeached and dragged from the bench because he was found guilty of using his position as judge for his own profit.
- Feb. 28, 1913. Penrose voted for the liquor interests on the Webb bill which was aimed to prevent shipment of liquor into "dry" territory.
- March 2, 1913. Penrose refused to vote for a bill improving the working conditions of seamen. The steamship combine was against this bill.

DRINK
MOXIE

Little News Notes From Curwensville

Edited by G. F. Kittleberger, Jr.

On account of heavy rain yesterday only the first High school football team reported at the grounds. After a few minutes signal practice a practice game was played between the High school team and a town team. The High school scored two touchdowns, but failed in the kick. The work of the line men on both sides showed up good. Ted Ake is captain of the H. S. team this year, and C. McAninch leads the town team.

Mrs. Anna E. Goertz, who spent the summer in Curwensville, will go to Europe as a Red Cross nurse on the steamship Red Cross. Captain Armstrong Rust has stated that the ship will sail on Monday or Tuesday next.

Mrs. William C. Peters and Miss Edna Peters spent yesterday in Clearfield.

ever what does it matter? It's all for Holy Russia. It will grow again when I return. I shall return. I felt it last night. Do you remember? "What!" I gasped, "they call you

"Why, Dimitri, of course," he said, laughing at my astonishment.

Ben Bernstein is spending several days in Curwensville.

Blair Burnell, of Grampian, spent yesterday in Curwensville.

Miss Elizabeth Pilkington spent yesterday in Clearfield.

Gifford Pinchot is scheduled to be in Curwensville Wednesday, Sept. 16.

Mrs. Harry G. Gully entertained a number of ladies for afternoon and supper Friday afternoon.

NOTICE.
After Sept. 11, 1914, our business must be on a strictly cash basis. We want to be fair with each and every one. We will do as heretofore and will gladly call for and deliver all goods, but must be paid for either at the office or on delivery.

T. J. NORRIS,
The Clothes Cleaner

9 12 1w.
Civil Court Next Week.
The first week of civil court will begin on Monday next.

You Know It.
The man who really practices what he preaches does mighty little preaching.

LOST?

\$696,967,261.00

Before the first guns had thundered forth their message of European strife, America had begun to pay the penalty of fear and uncertainty. In one short week the quotations of 105 leading American securities had shrunk \$696,967,261.00.

But it was not a shrinkage of American making. It was a result of the desire of European security holders to trade their securities for cash. Cash is a handy thing in war times.

War means ordinarily peaceful merchants shooting guns at normally peaceful farm hands; factory operatives busily engaged in sabering machinists; baker boys galloping madly about on horses which ought to be hauling bread.

Business and War have nothing in common. When war starts abroad Business goes elsewhere, and Money is the been companion of Business.

When Europe sold back to us millions of dollars of securities it was in an effort to obtain money with which to later purchase from us some of the things Europe must have. Europe is an old customer of ours, but she is expecting to buy now more largely than ever before, and her \$300,000,000 income from globe-trotting Americans will probably be missing this coming year.

Meanwhile, Europe has been compelled to shut up her own shop. There are new faces looking at us across our counters and fingering our goods. Europe used to number them among her customers.

Let's straighten up the counters and dust off the shelves. It looks as if business was going to be brisk and we might as well be ready. And if necessary to hire extra help to look after trade, we'd better start looking around for it now.

CORRESPONDENCE

CLOVER HILL.

Kay Bloom, Vern and Ida Caldwell autoed to Odessa on Sunday.

Mrs. Wm. Peoples, from Curwensville, visited at M. C. Peoples over Sunday.

Jesse Hagan took dinner with his sister, Mrs. Wayne Peoples, last Sunday.

Homer McDowell was confined to his home with tonsillitis a few days. Miss Emma and Kathryn Schickling were shopping in Clearfield last Tuesday.

Mrs. Laella Bloom, Guy Bloom, wife and baby, Amos Read and family, Mr. and Mrs. James and L. E. Speckman and Mrs. Frank Read attended the Read-Dunlap reunion at Curwensville last Wednesday.

Amos Read and wife spent last Thursday evening with Mr. and Mrs. N. R. Hummel, in Clearfield.

There was a corn roast at Milton Moore's last Wednesday evening.

Eva, the little daughter of John Hauck, fell and broke her arm last Saturday evening.

Mr. and Mrs. Ruth Bradford, from Philadelphia, visited his sister, Mrs. Vern Caldwell a few days.

Mrs. Eva Piper, from Sewickly, visited with her sister, Mrs. Vern Caldwell, a couple of days last week.

Misses Mary and Lottie Hummel spent last week with Miss Runa Read, near Olania.

Mr. and Mrs. Dorsey Long, from Olania, took dinner with Mrs. Laella Bloom and family on Sunday.

Misses Mary and Lottie Hummel from Clearfield, spent Saturday night and Sunday with Miss Irene Hauck.

Misses Edna, Alta and Elma McCracken and Ethel and Martha Glasgow took supper at Clyde McCracken's, Friday evening.

Misses Ethel and Martha Glasgow, from near Kermoor, spent a week with their cousins, the Misses McCracken.

Wm. Lowe, wife and baby, who have been making their home near Pittsburgh for some time returned to Clearfield last Saturday.

Mrs. Vern Caldwell, Richard Couderick, Charles Fall, Edna Piper and Cloyd Hadden attended a picnic at Odessa on Saturday.

W. F. Tate, Mrs. Amos Tate and daughter and Mrs. Furman Tate spent last Wednesday with Mrs. Luella Bloom and family.

Amos Read and wife spent last Monday evening with their uncle and aunt, Mr. and Mrs. Alex McMurray, at Ramsey, who were visiting their daughter, Mrs. John Forsyth, in Clearfield.

N. R. Hummel, who is employed near Troutville, spent last week at home. His cousin, William Hummel accompanied him home.

Mr. and Mrs. M. J. Philhart visited at his home in Troutville a few days.

C. T. Hile and wife, from Curwensville; Mrs. Fred Stockbridge, from near Johnstown; Mrs. N. G. Park, from Washington county, and Mrs. George Gleu from Ashtabula, Ohio, autoed to Maroon last Wednesday and visited their uncle, J. T. Straw, and their aunt, Mrs. Esther Moore.

Mrs. Joe Henry and little son, from East Brady; Mrs. N. C. Park; Mrs. George Glen, and C. T. Hile and wife from Curwensville, took supper with their brother, E. T. Henry, and family at Susquehanna Bridge, last Monday evening.

There was a corn roast and marshmallow toast at H. McCracken's last Friday evening. A very pleasant time was had by all present.

The evening was spent in playing games and music. Those present were: Mr. and Mrs. Milton Moore, Edna Piper, Cloyd Hadden, Olive and Cloyis Moore, Edna and Cecil Read, Charles, Ruth, Gussie and Francis Mapes, Sarah Neuman, Kay Bloom, Harry Mitchell and Martha and Ethel Glasgow.

WOODLAND

Rev. Spessard and family arrived home from Maryland Saturday evening.

Mrs. Frank Snyder was shopping in Clearfield Friday.

Miss Annie Livergood left Monday evening for Akron, Ohio.

Wm. Graham has purchased the Stewart property, where they have

gone to house keeping.

Misses Mabel Lemich and Ethel Kephart, from Philipsburg, called on friends here last Monday evening.

Miss Lena Kephart, from Harrisburg, was the guest of Mr. John Green during the week.

H. G. Henderson was in Clearfield on Monday.

The boys of our town are making a tennis court on the old ball ground and it will surely be a success as Charley Polkinghorn is general manager.

Mr. and Mrs. S. S. Swift, Mr. and Mrs. Dr. Mauk, Mr. and Mrs. N. G. Stewart and Mr. and Mrs. Howland Humes, of Philipsburg, motored to the Green Woods Sunday.

One of the largest picnics we have had this summer was held in Mineral Springs park Saturday by the O. U. A. M.

Quite a number of our town people attended court this week.

Miss Edna Pullerton has accepted a position in the Walker Bros' store at Bigler.

Mr. and Mrs. Ed Livergood were Altoona visitors the first part of the week.

Mrs. James Graffius is ill at her home.

Burton Duffay spent Sunday with his parents in this place.

OSCEOLA MILLS.

Mr. William McLaren, of New York, was home for a few days this week.

Mrs. S. C. Wilson, president of the Clearfield County Women's Christian Temperance Union, was present at a "Mothers meeting" of our local union Thursday afternoon.

Mrs. Arthur E. Brown and daughter, Phyllis, have returned from a visit to Mrs. Brown's parents at DuBois.

A delegation of members of the Odd Fellows lodge of this place attended the special session of the grand lodge, held at Philipsburg, Thursday evening.

Word received here Thursday of the death of Mrs. Alonza White, at Altoona, at an early hour Thursday morning. Mrs. White was well known here, having lived at Center and later at the Junction here in town for many years. The body will be brought here for burial Sunday morning and the service held at the Presbyterian church.

Men's Meeting next Sunday will be held in the Presbyterian church at 2:30 P. M. Frank Davis will have charge.

Reuben Neff, of Hastings, was a visitor at the home of Mrs. A. A. Jolly on Friday.

The committee which is arranging the service for the Johnson Evangelistic party on Monday evening has selected the Presbyterian church as the place for the meeting, as more people can be accommodated there than in any other building in town.

A Beautiful Sentiment.

A number of ladies viewed the unfolding of a beautiful night blooming cereus at the home of Mrs. J. M. Woolridge, in Woodland, on Thursday evening. It is said the early morning closing of that beautiful flower is indicative of the closing out of some beautiful young lives that we have known.

His Condition Serious.

The condition of former Deputy Prothonotary George McGill is very critical, and it is feared that he cannot long survive. Mr. McGill served many years in the prothonotary's office and was one of the most efficient and obliging officials that was ever in that office.

Real Estate Transfers.

Joseph Withrow to B. V. Somerville, land in Knox. \$1000.

F. J. Leigey to Geo. W. Reese, land in Covington. \$102.

Michael Lacy to Joseph Drmlk, land in Woodward. \$150.

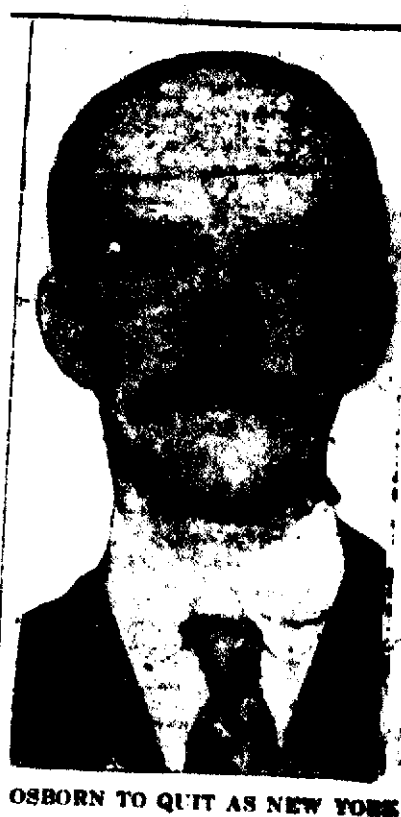
The Fattest Baby.

Emma Louise, the six months old daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Clair Emis, won the prize at the baby show on Labor Day for being the fattest baby there. She weighed 18 pounds.



WOUNDED BELGIAN UNDERGOING AN OPERATION.

This photograph shows Father Faustines, of the Joannes de Deo convent operating on the foot of a Belgiansoldier at Maastricht. This is one of the few war photographs that have recently passed the censor.



OSBORN TO QUIT AS NEW YORK DEMOCRATIC STATE CHAIRMAN

William Church Osborn, who has just announced his intention of quitting his office of New York State Democratic chairman after the September primaries.

Sunday in the Churches

First Baptist Church.

Rev. Norman J. Mecklen, Pastor.

10.00 Sunday school.

11.00 Morning worship. Sermon.

"Building According to the Plan," the second series on "Building the Church."

6.30 Baptist Young People's Union.

7.30 Mr. Kester will preach. Mr. Kester a brother of Secretary Kester of the Y. M. C. A. Come and hear him.

Eleventh Street M. E.

5.45 Brotherhood class.

10.30 Morning worship; theme of sermon, "Jul's Valedictory."

2.00 Sunday school.

6.45 Epworth League, Miss Zoe Frank, leader.

7.30 Evening worship; theme of sermon, "Pleasant God."

Trinity M. E.

Dr. H. R. Bender, pastor.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.45 Morning worship; theme of sermon, "Balm of Gilead."

6.40 Epworth League.

7.30 Sermon by the pastor.

Theme, "Are God's Requirements Unreasonable?"

English Lutheran.

Rev. C. R. Allenbach, pastor.

9.15 Sunday school.

10.30 Morning worship.

Theme, "Phonetics."

7.30 Evening services.

Theme, "Secret of Success."

United Brethren

Rev. J. P. Kelly, pastor.

9.45 Sunday school.

10.00 Preaching and Communion.

6.45 Y. P. C. U.

7.30 Preaching.

West Side M. E.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.30 Morning worship.

6.45 Epworth League.

7.30 Evening service.

Episcopal.

Rev. Joseph Johns, pastor.

9.30 Sunday school.

10.45 Morning prayer.

7.30 Evening prayer.

St. Francis Catholic.

M. A. Ryan, rector.

8.00 Mass.

10.00 Second mass.

7.30 Vespers and benediction.

Word of Caution.

Never judge a man by his wife's clothes. She may have an income of her own.

Marshall STRAWBERRY Plants

A Fine, Large, Early, Long Season, Sweet Berry.

Plants now Ready From Pure Stock, Secured Directly from Rural New Yorker's Hope Farm

A Few Hundred at \$1.00 Per Hundred

H. & C. Phone

BONNY BROOK FARM,

T. L. WALL.

Clearfield, Pa.

WANTED: A Bright Young Man

A long established and reputable house—40 years in business—has an opening in this city for a resident representative. His time will be largely his own; the work is pleasant and agreeable; his profit averages more than 33 1/2% on the business done, and previous experience is not essential. This is an ideal opportunity for a young man of good appearance, wide circle of acquaintance and a genuine desire to make good in a profitable field of work. The earliest reply will receive first consideration.

FOSTER GILROY
301 Lafayette Street
New York

The Very Best Flour That Money Can Buy BIG LOAF

BIG LOAF FLOUR

Is For Sale by the Following Merchants in Clearfield and Vicinity.

G. N. Ellenberger, Clearfield
Ross & Woods, Clearfield
J. S. Beahan, Clearfield
Richard Cook, Clearfield
McCloskey Bros., Clearfield
C. E. Shirey, Clearfield
Wm. M. Boyce & Son, Clearfield
P. S. Gilliland, Clearfield
S. B. McLaughlin, Clearfield
Fred Norris, Clearfield
Sam Barone, Clearfield
A. P. Schnarrs, Hyde
Bickford Store Co., Curwensville
T. C. Hile, Curwensville
Harry Teats, Curwensville
W. B. Fox & Son, Curwensville
G. M. Clute, Curwensville
C. E. Hays, Curwensville
T. D. Small & Son, Curwensville
W. A. Hips, Curwensville
Rafferty Bros., Curwensville
Grampian Supply Co., Grampian
W. E. Derrick, Grampian
A. McGrath, Grampian
H. P. Wriglesworth, Grampian
F. M. Hartefeld, Grampian
J. T. Pickles, Woodland
W. D. Walker & Bro., Bigler
Ed. Shaw, Shawville
E. E. Murray, Shawville
Huskel Kunes, Karthaus
E. D. Billott, Frenchville
Q. E. Beausseigneur, Leontes Mills
Graham Bros., Leontes Mills
Chas. S. Voinehet, Coudley
C. P. Rowles, Olania
D. B. Hile, Lumber City
C. A. Stevens, Ansonville
F. B. Johnston, Curry Run
S. E. Stahl, Mahaffey
Wm. J. Seabrook, Westover
Z. T. Phillips, Irvona
Butterbaugh & Son, Cherry Tree

HIS WARNING TO ITALY FAILS TO CONVINCE HER PEOPLE

Prince von Buelow.

Rome, Sept. 11.—Italians in general have failed to be impressed by the solemn warning sent to Italy by Prince von Buelow, the former German chancellor.

Von Buelow predicts Italy's ruin if the Slavs should triumph.

Daily Thought.

A man's true wealth hereafter is the good he has done in the world to his fellowmen; when he dies, people will ask, what property has he left behind him? But the angels will ask, what good deeds has he sent before him?—The Koran.

NEW OPERA HOUSE, Monday Night "Smashing the Vice Trust"

The Most Powerful Motion Picture Ever Staged. A Colossal Heart Rending Dramatization in 6 Parts and 700 Scenes of the Startling Disclosures of the White Slave Ring by DISTRICT ATTORNEY WHITMAN, of New York

Endorsed by DR. CHARLES H. PARKHURST, DR. ANNA SHAW and others

A POWERFUL SOCIAL LESSON

CONTINUOUS PERFORMANCES, STARTING AT 7 O'CLOCK

ADULTS 20c. CHILDREN 10c.

War Map Coupon

Latest European War Map

Given Away By The Progress

Every reader presenting four coupons and 10 cents to cover promotion expenses.

BY MAIL—In city or outside, for 12c. Stamps, cash or money order.

This is the BIGGEST VALUE EVER OFFERED. Latest 1914

European Official Map (5 colors)—Portraits of European Rulers; all

statistics and war data—Army, Naval and Aerial strength, Populations, Area, Capitals, Distances between Cities, Histories of Nations

Involved, Previous Decisive Battles, History Hague Peace Conference, National Debts, Coin Values.

EXIT LOW SHOES TIME FOR HIGH SHOES

Special For Saturday, September 12

We have just received a shipment of Women's Shoes that we will sell at .98c, regular \$1.50.

The latest styles in Fall Shoes for Women from \$1.79 to \$5.00.

Men's dress Shoes from \$1.98 to \$5.00.

We have special prices in school shoes, now from 98c to \$1.00.

With each pair of School Shoes we will give free a bubble.

BROWN'S BOOT SHOP

Ten Victor Records which should be in every home

It is only natural that among the 4000 records in the Victor catalog, there should be some numbers to stand out prominently because of their superior merit. Here are ten of them:

Trovatore—At noll mont (Home to Our Mountains)		Number	Price
(Verdi)			
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part I) (List)		83060	12 \$4.00
Hungarian Rhapsody, No. 2 (Part II) (List)		83252	12 1.25
Gems from "Cavalleria Rusticana" (Mascanzi)			
Gems from "Pagliacci" (Leoncavallo)		33343	12 1.25
Just a-Wearyin' for You (Stanton-Jacobs-Bond)			
The Swallows in English (Bingham-Coven)		64380	10 1.00
A Little Love, A Little Kiss (Lao Silou)		64392	10 1.00
Evening Chimes (Abendglockchen) (Carl Heins)		64343	10 1.00
(Violin-Flute-Harp, with Bells)			
Woodland Echoes (A. P. Wyman)		17523	10 .75
(Violin-Flute-Harp, with Bells)			
Tannhäuser—Pilgrims' Chorus (Wagner)			
Trovatore—Anoll Chorus (Verdi)		17593	10 .75
Alola oo (Farewell to Thee) (Hawaii)			
Love Song (Hawaii)			
Kuu Home (Tenor) (With Hawaiian Quartet)		64343	10 .75
Silver Threads Among the Gold (Rexford)			
When You and I Were Young, Maggie (Butterfield)		17474	10 .75
Maybe you have some of them			

Maybe you have some of them. Be sure to hear the others—come in any time.

W. F. FREDERICK PIANO CO.

E. E. SMITH, MANAGER

CLEARFIELD, PA.

GEO. H. LUM,
DUBOIS, PA.
Manufacturer's Agents for Pennsylvania.